EMPLOYES' MAGAZINE

The Union Pacific Coal Company

CONTENTS

	Page
Good-bye, Mr. Chips	287
Run of the Mine	293
Make It Safe	300
Engineering Department	305
Geology Trip Through Uinta Mountain Region	307
Ye Old Timers	310
Mussolini's Invasion of Abyssinia	313
Of Interest to Women	316
Our Young Women	318
Our Little Folks	320
Boy Scout Activities	321
News About All of Us	322
The Office Broom	324

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THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY

VOLUME 12 AUGUST, 1935 NUMBER 8

Good-bye, Mr. Chips

OCCASIONALLY there is brought out a book—very often a diminutive volume—which is destined to live. Such is the story of an old school teacher, written in England by James Hilton, first published in the United States in June, 1934, only to call for reprinting again and again, the demand yet continuing unabated. Three editions came out in June, 1934, and in July, August, September, October and November two editions each month were gotten out to meet the demand. Just recently, a new run came off the press with illustrations by an English artist, Mr. H. M. Brock, the illustrations such as to add to the unforgettable charm of the text.

There is something about this little story, the life of a teacher in an English school for boys, that is as poignantly beautiful as Dr. Arnold's "Tom Brown at Rugby," as inspiring as Barrie's "Courage" and as spiritual as Ike Walton's "Compleat Angler." We almost forgot that little book of a quarter of a century ago, "The Master of the Inn," a small volume which wrung the hearts of thousands when it first appeared.

There is nothing exciting about the career of Mr. Chips, but one cannot fail to lift out of this short story, a singularly vivid impression of a gentleman of the old school, kind, dignified, whimsical, idealistic. Chips came out of Cambridge with but a minor degree, taught a year at Wetherby, where he failed in a way, thereafter coming to Brookfield (both fictitious names) to spend his life in teaching the classics and what was more important, moulding character.

England has many public schools, Rugby, Eton, Harrow, among those best known, all of which gave the nation great merchants and manufacturers, members of Parliament, colonial administrators, a few peers and bishops, with a fair showing of squires and parsons. How Mr. Chips came to Brookfield is well set out by the author:

> "For Chips, in any social or academic sense, was just as respectable, but no more brilliant, than Brookfield itself.
>
> "It had taken him some time to realize this, at the beginning. Not that he was boastful or conceited, but he had been, in his early twenties as ambitious as most other young men at such an age. His dream had been to get a headship eventually, or at any rate a senior mastership in a really first-class school; it was only gradually, after repeated trials and failures, that he realized the inadequacy of his qualifications. His degree, for instance, was not particularly good, and his discipline, though good enough and improving, was not absolutely reliable under all conditions. He had no private means and no family connections of any importance. About 1880, after he had been at Brookfield a decade, he began to recognize that the odds were heavily against his being able to better himself by moving elsewhere; but about that time, also, the possibility of staying where he was began to fill a comfortable niche in his mind. At forty, he was rooted, settled, and quite happy. At fifty, he was the doyen of the staff. At sixty, under a new and youthful Head, he *was* Brookfield—the guest of honor at Old Brookfeldian dinners, the court of appeal in all matters affecting Brookfield history and traditions. And in 1913, when he turned sixty-five, he retired, was presented with a check and a writing desk and a clock, and went across the road to live at Mrs. Wickett's. A decent career, decently closed; three cheers for old Chips, they all shouted, at that uproarious end-of-term dinner.
>
> Three cheers, indeed; but there was more to come, an unguessed epilogue, an encore played to a tragic audience."

We will pass over the marriage of Mr. Chips and that other unforgettable character in the book, his wife Katherine, who changed most completely the schoolmaster's life, and who died after a brief period—a period so vividly beautiful not only to Mr. Chips, but to the Brookfield boys, as to become something that could not be forgotten. We must quote a page or two of this woman's story:

The Employes' Magazine is distributed to employes free of cost. Subscription to other than employes $1.50 per year. Articles of interest to our readers, photographs and sketches suitable for reproduction, are solicited and should be addressed to Editor, Employes' Magazine, Union Pacific Coal Company, Rock Springs, Wyoming.

"Brookfield, for example, ran a mission in East London, to which boys and parents contributed generously with money but rarely with personal contact. It was Katherine who suggested that a team from the mission should come up to Brookfield and play one of the School's eleven at soccer. The idea was so revolutionary that from anyone but Katherine it could not have survived its first frosty reception. To introduce a group of slum boys to the serene plesaunces of better-class youngsters seemed at first a wanton stirring of all kinds of things that had better be left untouched. The whole staff was against it, and the School, if its opinion could have been taken, was probably against it too. Everyone was certain that the East End lads would be hooligans, or else that they would be made to feel uncomfortable; anyhow, there would be 'incidents,' and everyone would be confused and upset. Yet Katherine persisted.

" 'Chips,' she said, 'they're wrong, you know, and I'm right. I'm looking ahead to the future, they and you are looking back to the past. England isn't always going to be divided into officers and "other ranks." And those Poplar boys are just as important—to England—as Brookfield is. You've got to have them here, Chips. You can't satisfy your conscience by writing a check for a few guineas and keeping them at arm's length. Besides, they're proud of Brookfield—just as you are. Years hence, maybe, boys of that sort will be coming here—a few of them, at any rate. Why not? Why ever not? Chips, dear, remember this is eighteen-ninety-seven—not sixty-seven, when you were up at Cambridge. You got your ideas well stuck in those days, and good ideas they were too, a lot of them. But a few—just a few Chips—want unsticking . . .'

"Rather to her surprise, he gave way and suddenly became a keen advocate of the proposal, and the *volte-face* was so complete that the authorities were taken unawares and found themselves consenting to the dangerous experiment. The boys from Poplar arrived at Brookfield one Saturday afteroon, played soccer with the School's second team, were honorably defeated by seven goals to five, and later had high tea with the School team in the Dining Hall. They then met the Head and were shown over the School, and Chips saw them off at the railway station in the evening. Everything had passed without the slightest hitch of any kind, and it was clear that the visitors were taking away with them as fine an impression as they had left behind.

"They took back with them also the memory of a charming woman who had met them and talked to them; for once, years later, during the War, a private stationed at a big military camp near Brookfield called on Chips and said he had been one of that first visiting team. Chips gave him tea and chatted with him, till at length, shaking hands, the man said: 'And 'ow's the missus, sir? I remember her very well.'

" 'Do you?' Chips answered, eagerly. 'Do you remember her?'

" 'Rather. I should think anyone would.'

"And Chips replied: 'They don't, you know. At least, not here. Boys come and go; new faces all the time; memories don't last. Even masters don't stay forever. Since last year—when old Gribble retired—he's—um—the School butler—there hasn't been anyone here who ever saw my wife. She died, you know, less than a year after your visit. In ninety-eight.'

" 'I'm real sorry to 'ear that, sir. There's two or three o' my pals, anyhow, who remember 'er clear as enything, though we did only see 'er that wunst. Yes, we remember 'er, all right.'

" 'I'm very glad . . . That was a grand day we all had—and a fine game, too.'

" 'One o' the best days aht I ever 'ad in me life. Wish it was then and not nah—straight, I do. I'm off to Frawnce to-morrer.'

" 'A month or so later Chips heard that he had been killed at Passchendaele."

The years passed. In 1900, old Meldrum, who had succeeded Wetherby's Head, and who had held office for three years, died suddenly, and Chips became Acting Head of Brookfield. Chips had some thought that the appointment might be made permanent, but after a brief period, a youngster of thirty-seven, loaded down with university degrees and personality, was brought in to conduct the school.

"A May morning; the clang of the School bell at an unaccustomed time; everyone summoned to assemble in Big Hall. Ralston, the new Head very pontifical and aware of himself, fixing the multitude with a cold, presaging severity. 'You will all be deeply grieved to hear that His Majesty King Edward the Seventh died this morning . . . There will be no school this afternoon, but a service will be held in the Chapel at four-thirty.'

"A summer morning on the railway line near Brookfield. The railwaymen were on strike, soldiers were driving the engines, stones had been thrown at trains. Brookfield boys were patrolling the line, thinking the whole business great fun. Chips, who was in charge, stood a little way off, talking to a man at the gate of a cottage. Young Cricklade approached. 'Please, sir, what shall we do if we meet any strikers?'

" 'Would you like to meet one?'

" 'I—I don't know, sir.'

"God bless the boy—he talked of them as if they were queer animals out of a zoo! 'Well, here you are, then—umph—you can meet Mr. Jones—he's a striker. When he's on duty he has charge of the signal box at the station. You've put your life in his hands many a time.'

"Afterward the story went round the School: There was Chips, talking to a striker. Talking to a striker. Might have been quite friendly, the way they were talking together."

Then came the row with Ralston. Chips had never liked him. Somehow, he seemed over-efficient, ruthless, ambitious, and not very likeable. Chips, not attracted to Ralston, made no attempt to cultivate him, feeling that his age and long connection with the School were sufficient. Then, without notice, in 1908, when Chips had just turned sixty, Ralston called him into his study, suggesting that it might be well for the old master to retire. A bad half-hour passed, Ralston's criticism running the gamut of the old master's personal appearance, the slovenly gown that he persisted in wearing, his old fashioned Latin pronunciation, etc. In response to Ralston's cutting criticism of Chip's Latin pronunciation, the old master said:

"'For that matter—umph—they are the same as when your predecessor—Mr. Meldrum—came here, and that—umph—was thirty-eight years ago. We began here, Mr. Meldrum and I—in—umph—in 1870. And it was—um—Mr. Meldrum's predecessor, Mr. Wetherby—who first approved my syllabus. "You'll take the Cicero for the fourth," he said to me. Cicero, too—not Kickero!'"

The outcome of this most painful interview found expression in Chip's gathering together his tattered gown, striding toward the door, there turning to say to Ralston, "I don't—umph—intend to resign—and you can—umph—do what you like about it!" Unfortunately for Ralston, a small boy with an over-developed measure of curiosity, stood listening outside the door during the whole of the painful interview. Excited and thrilled by his experience, the boy told his parents,

"so that very soon it was common knowledge that Ralston had insulted Chips and had demanded his resignation. The amazing result was a spontaneous outburst of sympathy and partisanship such as Chips, in his wildest dreams, had never envisaged. He found, rather to his astonishment, that Ralston was thoroughly unpopular; he was feared and respected, but not liked; and in this issue of Chips the dislike rose to a point where it conquered fear and demolished even respect. There was talk of having some kind of public riot in the School if Ralston succeeded in banishing Chips. The masters, many of them young men who agreed that Chips was hopelessly old-fashioned, rallied round him nevertheless because they hated Ralston's slave driving and saw in the old veteran a likely champion. And one day the Chairman of the Governors, Sir John Rivers, visited Brookfield, ignored Ralston, and went direct to Chips. 'A fine fellow, Rivers,' Chips would say, telling the story to Mrs. Wickett for the dozenth time. 'Not—umph—a very brilliant boy in class. I remember he could never—umph—master his verbs. And now—umph—I see in the papers—they've made him—umph—a baronet. It just shows you—umph—it just shows you.'

"Sir John had said, on that morning in 1908, taking Chips by the arm as they walked round the deserted cricket pitches: 'Chips, old boy, I hear you've been having the deuce of a row with Ralston. Sorry to hear about it, for your sake—but I want you to know that the Governors are with you to a man. We don't like the fellow a great deal. Very clever and all that, but a bit too clever, if you ask me. Claims to have doubled the School's endowment funds by some monkeying on the Stock Exchange. Dare say he has, but a chap like that wants watching. So if he starts chucking his weight about with you, tell him very politely he can go to the devil. The Governors don't want you to resign. Brookfield wouldn't be the same without you, and they know it. We all know it. You can stay here till you're a hundred if you feel like it—indeed, it's our hope that you will.'

"And at that—both then and often when he recounted it afterward—Chips broke down."

1913, the year preceding the Great War, came, and Chips suffered from bronchitis, off duty nearly the whole of the winter term. It was this which led him to resign the following summer, when he was sixty-five. At the final end-of-term dinner, in July, 1913, Chips received his farewell presentations, making a short speech, which contained a good many jokes.

"There were several Latin quotations in it, as well as a reference to the Captain of the School, who, Chips said, had been guilty of exaggeration in speaking of his (Chips's) services to Brookfield. 'But then—umph—he comes of an—umph—exaggerating family. I—um—remember—once—having to thrash his father—for it. (Laughter). I gave him one mark—umph—for a Latin translation, and he—umph—exaggerated the one into a seven! Umph—umph!' Roars of laughter and tumultuous cheers! A typical Chips remark, everyone thought."

Chips talked on, referring to the fact that he had been at Brookfield for forty-two years, and had been very happy there. He mentioned the first bicycle, the days when there were no gas or electric lights, the winter of eighteen-eighty-something, when two-thirds of the School were down with German measles, and in an attempt to close his remarks, he said:

"'I have thousands of faces in my mind—the faces of boys. If you come and see me again in years to come—as I hope you all will—I shall try to remember those older faces of yours, but it's just possible I shan't be able to—and then some day you'll see me somewhere and I shan't recognize you and you'll say to yourself, "The old boy doesn't remember me." (Laughter). But I *do* remember you—as you are *now*. That's the point. In my mind you never grow up at all. Never. Sometimes, for instance, when people talk to me about our respected Chairman of the Governors, I think to myself, "Ah yes, a jolly little chap with hair that sticks up on top—and absolutely no idea whatever about the difference between a Gerund and a Gerundive.' (Loud laughter). Well, well, I mustn't go on—umph—all night. Think of me sometimes as I shall certainly think of you. *Haec olim meminisse juvabit* . . . again I need not translate.' Much laughter and shouting and prolonged cheers."

In August, 1913, Chips went to Wiesbaden for a cure, and when the term began in September, he was back in residence at Mrs. Wickett's, his old boarding-mistress. Feeling stronger and fitter after his holiday, he somehow regretted that he had retired.

"Nevertheless, he found plenty to do. He had all the new boys to tea. He watched all the important matches on the Brookfield ground. Once a term he dined with the Head, and once also with the masters. He took on the preparation and editing of a new Brookfeldian Directory. He accepted presidency of the Old Boys' Club and went to dinners in London. He wrote occasional articles, full of jokes and Latin quotations, for the Brookfield terminal magazine. He read his *Times* every morning—very thoroughly; and he also began to read detective stories—he had been keen on them ever since the first thrills of Sherlock. Yes, he was quite busy, and quite happy, too.

"A year later, in 1914, he again attended the end-of-term dinner. There was a lot of war talk—civil war in Ulster, and trouble between Austria and Serbia. Herr Staefel, who was leaving for Germany the next day, told Chips he thought the Balkan business wouldn't come to anything."

Then came the War, the Battle of the Marne, the Russian steam-roller, Lord Kitchener. Chips, standing on the sidelines, watching the first trial game of the season with thousands of others ventured the prediction that the war would be of short duration.

"'We ought to have—um—finished it—um—by Christmas. The Germans are already beaten. But why? Are you thinking of—um—joining up, Forrester?'

"Joke—because Forrester was the smallest new boy Brookfield had ever had—about four feet high above his muddy football boots. (But not so much a joke, when you came to think of it afterward; for he was killed in 1918—shot down in flames over Cambrai.) But one didn't guess what lay ahead. It seemed tragically sensational when the first Old Brookfeldian was killed in action—in September. Chips thought, when that news came: A hundred years ago boys from this school were fighting *against* the French. Strange, in a way, that the sacrifices of one generation should so cancel out those of another. He tried to express this to Blades, the Head of School House; but Blades, eighteen years old and already in training for a cadetship, only laughed. What had all that history stuff to do with it, anyhow? Just old Chips with one of his queer ideas, that's all."

1915 came, with military camps springing up all over England, soldiers were using the playing fields for sports and training, most of the younger masters were either gone or in uniform. Every Sunday night at chapel, after evening service, Chatteris, the Head, read out the names of the old boys killed, together with short biographies. Chips, sitting in the back pew under the gallery, thought, "They are only names to him—he doesn't see their faces as I do." In July, 1916, Chatteris appeared before Chips, saying:

"'To tell you the truth, Chipping, I'm not having too easy a time here. I'm thirty-nine, you know, and unmarried, and lots of people seem to think they know what I ought to do. Also, I happen to be diabetic, and couldn't pass the blindest M. O., but I don't see why I should pin a medical certificate on my front door.'

"Chips hadn't known anything about this; it was a shock to him, for he liked Chatteris.

"The latter continued: 'You see how it is. Ralston filled the place up with young men—all very good, of course—but now most of them have joined up and the substitutes are pretty dreadful, on the whole. They poured ink down a man's neck in prep one night last week—silly fool—got hysterical. I have to take classes myself, take prep for fools like that,

work till midnight every night, and get cold-shouldered as a slacker on top of everything. I can't stand it much longer. If things don't improve next term I shall have a breakdown.' "

Before Chatteris left Chip's room at Mrs. Wickett's, he asked if the old master would not come back and take charge of the School, for a while at least. "You look pretty fit, and, of course, you know all the ropes. * * * What I'd like you for more than anything else is not for the actual work you'd do—though that, naturally, would be very valuable—but for your help in other ways—in just *belonging* here." Chips answered, breathlessly and with a holy joy in his heart, "I'll come. . ."

In April, 1917, Chatteris died, and the Governors asked Chips if he would carry on "for the duration." He said he would if they would refrain from appointing him officially. Chips carried on, sat in the headmaster's study every morning, dealing with the numerous problems that confronted him, always with a kindly, gentle confidence in himself. "To keep a sense of proportion, that was the main thing. So much of the world was losing it; as well keep it where it had, or ought to have, congenial home." Sunday evenings in chapel, it was his duty to read out the tragic list and so:

"One day he got a letter from Switzerland, from friends there; it was heavily censored, but conveyed some news. On the following Sunday, after the names and biographies of old boys, he paused a moment and then added:

" 'Those few of you who were here before the War will remember Max Staefel, the German master. He was in Germany, visiting his home, when war broke out. He was popular while he was here, and made many friends. Those who knew him will be sorry to hear that he was killed last week, on the Western Front.'

"He was a little pale when he sat down afterward, aware that he had done something unusual. He had consulted nobody about it, anyhow; no one else could be blamed. Later, outside the Chapel, he heard an argument:

" 'On the Western Front, Chips said. Does that mean he was fighting for the Germans?'

" 'I suppose it does.'

" 'Seems funny then, to read his name out with all the others. After all, he was an *enemy*.'

" 'Oh, just one of Chip's ideas, I expect. The old boy still has 'em.' "

One of the most gripping stories in this little book is that of Chips carrying on his lower fourth class in Latin during a bombing raid, the anti-aircraft guns sprinkling shrapnel over the school buildings and grounds. The class room was located on the ground floor of the school house, which was solidly built, and was perhaps as good a dug-out as Brookfield could offer.

"So he went on with his Latin, speaking a little louder amid the reverberating crashes of the guns and the shrill whine of anti-aircraft shells. Some of the boys were nervous; few were able to be attentive. He said, gently, 'It may possibly seem to you, Robertson—at this particular moment in the world's history—umph—that the affairs of Caesar in Gaul some two thousand years ago—are—umph—of somewhat secondary importance—and that—umph—the irregular conjugation of the verb *tollo* is—umph—even less important still. But believe me—umph—my dear Robertson—that is not really the case.' Just then there came a particularly loud explosion—quite near. 'You cannot—umph—judge the importance of things—umph—by the noise they make. Oh dear me, no.' A little chuckle. 'And these things—umph—that have mattered—for thousands of years—are not going to be—snuffed out—because some stink merchant—in his laboratory—invents a new kind of mischief.' Titters of nervous laughter; for Buffles, the pale, lean, and medically unfit science master, was nicknamed the Stink Merchant. Another explosion—nearer still. 'Let us—um—resume our work. If it is fate that we are soon to be—umph—interrupted, let us be found employing ourselves in something—umph—really appropriate. Is there anyone who will volunteer to construe?'

"Maynard, chubby, dauntless, clever, and impudent, said: 'I will, sir.'

" 'Very good. Turn to page forty and begin at the bottom line.'

"The explosions still continued deafeningly; the whole building shook as if it were being lifted off its foundations. Maynard found the page, which was some way ahead, and began, shrilly:—

" '*Genus hoc erat pugnae*—this was the kind of fight—*quo se Germani exercuerant*—in which the Germans busied themselves. Oh, sir, that's good—that's really very funny indeed, sir—one of your very best—'

"Laughing began, and Chips added: 'Well—umph—you can see—now—that these dead languages—umph—can come to life again—sometimes—eh? Eh?'

"Afterward they learned that five bombs had fallen in and around Brookfield, the nearest of them just outside the School grounds. Nine persons had been killed."

November 11, 1918, came at last, and the kitchen staff were implored to provide as cheerful a spread as war-time rationing permitted. A bread fight was on in the dining hall when Chips entered, and instantly there came a great hush, followed by wave

upon wave of cheering. Every boy gazed on the old master with eager, shining eyes, as on a symbol of victory. He walked to the dais, as though he would speak to them, and they made silence for him, but he shook his head after a moment, smiled, and walked away again. The next day he was in bed with bronchitis, where he stayed until after Christmas, but on that eventful night of November 11, after his visit to the dining hall, he sent in his resignation to the Board of Governors. The "duration" was over.

One day during his last illness, while Mrs. Wickett was visiting relatives in a neighboring village, a ring came at Chips' door, which he answered in person, encountering a rather small boy, wearing a Brookfield cap and an expression of anxious timidity. "Please, sir, does Mr. Chips live here?" Chips immediately sensed one of the old schoolboy jokes, but in a moment, he developed from the boy that he had made the call of his own accord, mentioning the fact that he had just come out of a sanitarium, having been there since the beginning of the term, with measles.

"Chips began his usual ritualistic blending of tea from the different caddies; luckily there was half a walnut cake with pink icing in the cupboard. He found out that the boy's name was Linford, that he lived in Shropshire, and that he was the first of his family at Brookfield.

" 'You know—umph—Linford—you'll like Brookfield—when you get used to it. It's not half such an awful place—as you imagine. You're a bit afraid of it—um, yes—eh? So was I, my dear boy—at first. But that was—um—a long time ago. Sixty-three years ago—umph—to be precise. When I—um—first went into Big Hall and—um—I saw all those boys—I tell you—I was quite scared. Indeed—umph—I don't think I've ever been so scared in my life. Not even when—umph—the Germans bombed us—during the War. But—umph—it didn't last long—the scared feeling, I mean. I soon made myself—um—at home.' "

The boy left, and Chips sat by the fire again, the little fellow's farewell, "Good-bye, Mr. Chips," echoing in his brain.

"He did not mind. 'Good-bye, Mr. Chips . . .' He remembered that on the eve of his wedding day Kathie had used that same phrase, mocking him gently for the seriousness he had had in those days. He thought: Nobody would call me serious today, that's very certain . . .

"Suddenly the tears began to roll down his cheeks—an old man's failing; silly, perhaps, but he couldn't help it. He felt very tired; talking to Linford like that had quite exhausted him. But he was glad he had met Linford. Nice boy. Would do well."

No more dramatically beautiful story of the passing of any person was ever written than the author's recital of the final chapter of the old school master's life:

"When he awoke, for he seemed to have been asleep, he found himself in bed; and Merivale was there, stooping over him and smiling. 'Well, you old ruffian—feeling all right? That was a fine shock you gave us!'

"Chips murmured, after a pause, and in a voice that surprised him by its weakness: 'Why—um—what—what has happened?'

" 'Merely that you threw a faint. Mrs. Wickett came in and found you—lucky she did. You're all right now. Take it easy. Sleep again if you feel inclined.'

"He was glad someone had suggested such a good idea. He felt so weak that he wasn't even puzzled by the details of the business—how they had got him upstairs, what Mrs. Wickett had said, and so on. But then, suddenly, at the other side of the bed, he saw Mrs Wickett. She was smiling. He thought: God bless my soul, what's she doing up here? And then, in the shadows behind Merivale, he saw Cartwright, the new Head (he thought of him as 'new,' even though he had been at Brookfield since 1919), and old Buffles, commonly called 'Roddy.' Funny, the way they were all here. He felt: Anyhow, I can't be bothered to wonder why about anything. I'm going to go to sleep.

"But it wasn't sleep, and it wasn't quite wakefulness, either; it was a sort of in-between state, full of dreams and faces and voices. Old scenes and old scraps of tunes: a Mozart trio that Kathie had once played in—cheers and laughter and the sound of guns—and, over it all, Brookfield bells, Brookfield bells. 'So you see, if Miss Plebs wanted Mr. Patrician to marry her . . . yes, you can, you liar . . . Joke . . . Meat to be abhorred . . . Joke . . . That you, Max? Yes, come in. What's the news from the Fatherland? . . . *O mihi praeteritos* . . . Ralston said I was slack and inefficient—but they couldn't manage without me . . . *Obile heres ago fortibus es in aro* . . . Can you translate that, any of you? . . . It's a joke . . .

"Once he heard them walking about him in the room.

"Cartwright was whispering to Merivale. 'Poor old chap—must have lived a lonely sort of life, all by himself.'

"Merivale answered: 'Not always by himself. He married, you know.'

" 'Oh, did he? I never knew about that.'

" 'She died. It must have been—oh, quite thirty years ago. More, possibly.'

" 'Pity. Pity he never had any children.'

"And at that, Chips opened his eyes as wide as he could and sought to attract their attention. It was hard for him to speak out loud, but he managed to murmur something, and they all looked round and came nearer to him.

"He struggled, slowly, with his words. 'What—was that—um—you were saying—about me—just now?'

"Old Buffles smiled and said: 'Nothing at all, old chap—nothing at all—we were just wondering when you were going to wake out of your beauty sleep.'

" 'But—umph—I heard you—you *were* talking about me—'

" 'Absolutely nothing of any consequence, my dear fellow—really, I give you my word . . .'

" 'I thought I heard you—one of you—saying it was a pity—umph—a pity I never had—any children . . . eh? . . . But I have, you know . . . I have . . .'

"The others smiled without answering, and after a pause Chips began a faint and palpitating chuckle.

" 'Yes—umph—I have,' he added, with quavering merriment. 'Thousands of 'em . . . thousands of 'em . . . and all boys.'

"And then the chorus sang in his ears in final harmony, more grandly and sweetly than he had ever heard it before, and more comfortingly too . . . Pettifer, Pollett, Porson, Potts, Pullman, Purvis. Pym-Wilson, Radlett, Rapson, Reade, Reaper, Reddy Primus . . . come round me now, all of you, for a last word and a joke . . . Harper, Haslett, Hatfield, Hatherley . . . my last joke . . . did you hear it? . . . Did it make you laugh? . . . Bone, Boston, Bovey, Bradford, Bradley, Bramhall-Anderson . . . wherever you are, whatever has happened, give me this moment with you . . . this last moment . . . my boys . . .

"And soon Chips was asleep.

"He seemed so peaceful that they did not disturb him to say good-night; but in the morning, as the School bell sounded for breakfast, Brookfield had the news. 'Brookfield will never forget his lovableness,' said Cartwright, in a speech to the School. Which was absurd, because all things are forgotten in the end. But Linford, at any rate, will remember and tell the tale: 'I said good-bye to Chips the night before he died . . .' "

HOORAY!

Mrs. Gray—"You're looking very happy this morning. Have you had good news?"

Mrs. Jay—"Wonderful. My husband has broken down, and we're going to Palm Beach for the winter."

Run of the Mine

All I Know Is What I Read In the Papers

THE changed attitude of mind on the part of the American people toward much of the rather revolutionary legislation passed and yet under consideration by the New Deal government, is finding expression, not alone in the newspapers and magazines, and in the mouths of individuals heretofore opposed to reform legislation, but in a surprising way, much of the criticism now being voiced is coming from men heretofore rather definitely committed to the so-called New Deal.

Washington doubtless contains the most brilliant collection of newspaper correspondents that exists in the capitol of any nation, and perhaps the saving grace of our rather sensational American press lies in the fact that the men who have direct contact with the President of the United States and our national legislative body, present their opinions without either "hope of reward or fear of punishment." Among those who lead as staff correspondents might be mentioned Mark Sullivan, Frank R. Kent, Theodore C. Alford, Walter Lippmann, Paul Mallon, David Lawrence, and, in the realm of coal, Louis Stark, staff correspondent for the New York Times. There is another writer who has opinions, Mr. Raymond Moley, editor of "Today," a weekly which is classed as an independent journal of public affairs. The publication "Today," edited by Professor Moley, is financed by Mr. Vincent Astor, who has entertained the President three times on his rather sumptuous yacht Nourmahal, cruising in West Indian waters.

Two bills introduced in behalf of labor have been the subject of much comment by the correspondents mentioned, the so-called Wagner Act and the Guffey Bill. The Wagner Act has been made into law, having received the approval of the President July 5th, but after reading newspaper reports, including the specific statement of Mr. William Green, President, A. F. L., and Assistant Secretary of Labor, Mr. Edward F. McGrady, we are wondering if organized labor will find the Wagner bill as fruitful of results as it was of promises. Some wag at one time said that the Declaration of Independence conceded man's right to "pursue Happiness," but nowhere does the Constitution insure complete attainment of same. Mr. Green now has the Wagner act, but not sure as to how labor would accept same, he recently put out a series of warnings, cautioning all affiliated unions to be ex-

tremely careful about invoking the act. "Be absolutely sure of your facts. Don't make mistakes or you'll lose your case and set a damaging precedent for others. Consult before you act." One of the correspondents referred to makes the statement that the A. F. L. attorneys are fully aware of the thin ice of constitutionality on which the Wagner act rests. Mr. Green is without doubt also concerned as to whether the general right of organization accorded labor will or will not lead to a multiplicity of unions, acting independently of the A. F. L. Many working men are beginning to feel that an organization whose headquarters are located in the capitol of the nation, a non-industrial community and tremendously remote from many of the nation's largest industrial centers, represents more of a political machine than an organization immediately concerned with the welfare of labor.

The President himself warned those who supported the Wagner act that same does not encompass the whole of labor relations, Mr. Roosevelt saying, among other things, "It may eventually eliminate one major cause of labor disputes, but it will not stop all labor disputes." More recently, Mr. McGrady evolved a formula for heading off labor disputes in advance of their appearance during what might be called the gestation period, this a most commendable recommendation. So much for the Wagner bill.

The Guffey bill as originally introduced was perhaps the most erratic specimen of labor relation ever advanced, and at the present writing, is in the hands of a House committee, and while our source of accurate information is quite as limited as that of the average individual located 1,400 miles from Washington, we believe that this bill, if eventually passed (and that is not a certainty), will bear the appearance of exaggerated streamlining, rather than the battleship type of structure which it resembled when first introduced.

As usual, the coal industry has been divided in its attitude toward the Guffey coal regulatory bill. The U. M. W. of A., in whose offices it was written, of course are undeniably for same. Much has been said in behalf of the bill and there has been submitted a most effective presentation of opposition testimony which, if same does not effectually kill the bill, will at least bring about the streamlined proportions above referred to.

The bill in substance, as originally written, represented a very exaggerated and grandiloquent NRA scheme for the control of the bituminous coal industry. That its advantages were not to be extended to the anthracite industry, which has suffered all of the ills of the bituminous branch of the trade, has not been well explained. Many charges of unconstitutionality have been made against the bill, perhaps the most damning testimony that expressed by the President himself, who, in the concluding paragraph of the letter addressed to Chairman Samuel B. Hill of the sub-committee of the House, in charge of same, said, "I hope your committee will not permit doubts as to constitutionality, however reasonable, to block the suggested legislation." Immediate reaction from both Republicans and Democrats, both publicly and privately expressed, was the answer to Mr. Roosevelt's most extraordinary statement. Mr. Walter Lippmann, in a syndicated article, published July 15th, said:

> "In advising Congress that it should not 'permit doubts as to constitutionality, however reasonable, to block' passage of the Guffey Coal Bill, the President laid himself open to criticism ranging from the insinuation that he is trying to stir up popular resentment against the Supreme Court, to the charge that he is violating his oath of office. If the phrase 'however reasonable' is to be separated from the rest of his letter and is to be read literally as an expression of his mind, he has certainly taken a reckless and indefensible position. His words seem to make him say that Congress ought to legislate even if it is reasonably certain that it is violating the Constitution."

A Democratic Senator, Hon. Harry F. Byrd, of Virginia, introduced a resolution in the United States Senate, calling upon Attorney General Cummings to give the Senate his opinion as to the constitutionality of the bill. As Mr. Cummings had rather evaded answering this question when previously put to him, it is reasonable as we see it, to suppose that the administration leaders will do what they can to side-track this resolution.

President Roosevelt has attempted to justify his furtherance of the Guffey bill, constitutional or unconstitutional, on the grounds that the passage of this bill and it alone would avert a threatened strike in the bituminous coal regions. The fact that three strikes or suspensions have been threatened, none of which have gone into effect, should suggest to the President that the breach between the coal operators and organized miners is not insurmountable. On the other hand, such might have been closed entirely weeks ago, if it were not for the attempt made by certain coal operators and Union representatives, and the President, to force the passage of what, in the beginning at least, was a definitely unconstitutional law.

This brings us to the opinion expressed by Professor Moley, a very brilliant economist and writer, very close, as heretofore suggested, to the Administration. Mr. Moley, in an editorial, published in "Today," issue of June 29, said:

> "Coal is a sick industry the world over—

an industry in which individual shrewdness has become collective insanity. Unusual circumstances here seem to require unusual remedies. But the Guffey Coal bill is certainly not the sound remedy its advocates would have us believe.

"The bill provides that the government, through its taxing power, enforce upon the coal industry the regulation of production and prices, the reservation of large areas of unmined coal, and the permanent recognition of the union in the industry. It practically puts the coal industry on a public utility basis and makes the Federal government the regulatory authority.

"In substance, the bill represents a private agreement between coal operators and the United Mine Workers which is to be enforced by public legislation. This introduces a new theory into our government. For when the government is put into the position of a mere agency through which private agreements are enforced, it surrenders its traditional power to fix the terms of these agreements in the public interest.

"The method of correction proposed by the Guffey bill, is, moreover, undoubtedly unconstitutional on several counts, if past decisions of the Supreme Court mean anything. It is highly probable that another unanimous decision will greet it.

"The eventual failure of this bill on the ground of constitutionality will bring us face to face with the issue of whether the industry will have to be literally taken over by the government and operated in the public interest. It is difficult to see how that can be avoided if the implications of the bill are followed.

"Other industries, of course, are not in the same shape as coal. The coming of public ownership in the coal industry need not presage socialism for them. But there are many industries for which some modifications of the Guffey plan may subsequently be urged, once Congress yields the main point at issue. The pressure of the A. F. of L. for a potpourri of socialistic, capitalistic and pragmatic schemes may provide us with so heavily seasoned a diet of legislation as to provoke a serious and unfortunate aftermath of reaction."

There may or may not be justification for a special legislative enactment to regulate the bituminous coal industry—opinion is widely divided regarding same. If, however, legislation is to be enacted, it should be devoid of the arbitrary, confiscatory, extravagantly expensive features of the Guffey bill. To start out with the provision that the operator must deposit with the United States Government one-fourth of the selling price of his coal, which is collected in the guise of a tax, 99 per cent of same to be thereafter refunded if he finds it possible to obey all laws, rules, and regulations prescribed by various and diverse boards, is not only unconstitutional, but unfair and unworkable. To provide that a labor organization having more than fifty per cent of the men employed in the industry, even though this majority may be located in the Appalachian region, should be given the right to dictate labor union affairs all over the United States, including, for example, the remote state of Washington, seems likewise to present arbitrary and unworkable features. There is very little difference between the individual's right to select his labor organization and the right to select his church, in the minds of many workmen. To levy a specific tax on all coal produced, ranging from 4 cents per ton in 1936, to 7.3 cents per ton in 1937, 8.7 cents per ton in 1938, 6.9 cents per ton in 1939, and 3.21 cents per ton for the year 1940, and thereafter, to be used for the purchase of marginal mines and lands, represents another example of unwarranted and illegal taxation. Every coal company of any magnitude, which has been in business for a reasonable number of years, has made ill-advised purchases of coal lands, and likewise has ill-advisedly developed new mines. The Union Pacific Coal Company is no exception to this rule, having, within the past five years, abandoned a total of 72,474.33 acres of mineral land, which cost, exclusive of interest on money invested, $2,810,156.94. Certainly, in the circumstances, we do not feel that we should be taxed from $120,000 to $275,000 annually to enable the Government to buy up defunct coal mines in the states of Ohio, West Virginia, and Pennsylvania, or even in the less remote fields of Iowa, Illinois and Indiana.

Professor Moley, in his issue of "Today," dated July 13, presents an editorial under the caption, "On Reading Ecclesiastes," which perhaps covers the present-day situation quite as well as anything that either Will Rogers or the writer has recently found opportunity to read. This editorial was deemed so trite that it was read in the United States Senate on Thursday, July 11, and thereafter published in The Congressional Record of that date. This editorial, having received the sanction of the United States Senate, would seem to be worth reproducing in full. We commend to our readers the statement contained in the last paragraph, as well as the one preceding same, which stresses the fact that human nature refuses to "rise too high or stay high too long."

"There has rarely been a time when people yearned more unmistakably for serenity and certitude than they do now, but they seem to be getting it less and less.

"Business men are getting so 'sore' that they greet everything emanating from Washington with the bitterest epithets in their vocabularies. The same jumpy nerves are visible in official Washington itself.

"This battle-to-the-death spirit is not going to solve anything. In fact, it has a tendency to create in this country precisely the issue the man in the street ought to fear above all things —bitter political conflict between those vested with the moral and economic responsibility of administering business and those who are vested with the political and no less moral responsibility of governing the country.

"In the heat of conflict extremists on both sides conceive of the New Deal's activities in patching up our civilization as bitter class warfare. I have often heard hot-headed Congressmen and Administration subordinates in Washington speak of the necessity, 'now that business is down', of clipping its wings and of crippling its means of locomotion in still more serious ways. The more naive exponents of this view are positive, as Mr. Bryan used to be, that a little group of bespatted and overupholstered gentlemen meet every day in a back room in Wall Street and plot with precision the enslavement of the American people. These gentlemen manipulate the price of stocks. They hammer out crosses of gold. They weave crowns of thorns for labor. They corrupt the press and otherwise bedevil mankind.

"Among New Yorkers I hear equally fantastic things. The President listens only to dangerous communists who scuttle in and out of his presence like messenger boys in a broker's office (ante 1929). He is pursuing a private vendetta against his old friends of Groton and Harvard. His advisers are all either impecunious theorists or men who have failed in business and are seeking Freudian compensation by socking business generally.

"In their flight from reality, in their cruel irrationality, these two extreme camps are much the same. Both agree on a fundamental fallacy—that economic life is in its essence a conflict of the most desperate character.

"This conflict-at-all-costs attitude by those on the fringes of both sides reminds one of plays in which Good and Evil fight it out with wooden swords and painted masks. It must have been some such high-minded and simple-minded play that a young dramatic critic named George Bernard Shaw was sent to cover many years ago. In his review of it, he does not mention its name. He tells nothing of its nature. He simply says that when, after the first act, he stepped into the street for a breath of air, his feet carried him to the door of his home. Doubtless, with less humor and more conscious purpose, many of the audience also left before that play was done.

"I should be a poor judge of public opinion if I did not sense that large sections of the American public are getting a little tired of the fray. Better judges of public opinion, such as the President and his Congressional leaders, probably have known it for some time and breathe a sigh of relief when they assure us that final action on the remainder of the 1935 program—the Banking bill, the AAA, the TVA amendments and the tax proposals—can be had in a month. Wisely they offer the inference that they will then write finis to the 1935 program of the New Deal. But it seems to be difficult for them to drag the actors off the stage. The actors are too intent upon what they are doing to see the restlessness of the audience and hear the mutterings of boredom.

"Mr. Lippmann has also sensed this boredom of the public. He says that people have come to recognize the point where reform should stop and recovery be permitted to move unrestrained by 'uncertainty'. To my mind, the man in the street has drawn no line so precise and intellectualized as this. The reaction of the man in the street is compounded of a strong measure of hope and a dash of cynicism. He believes in a new deal—this New Deal, in fact. He does not believe that all the evils that vexed him will be exorcised by the magic of law. But he believes that things are better than they were and that some particularly 'raw deals' of the Golden Decade cannot be repeated. He knows that the President has tried gallantly to give him a better break and he appreciates the extent to which the President has succeeded. But he does not believe that business men are all devils, and that unless crippled they will rise and smite him again. He is not concerned with abundance in the future. He wants a chance to enjoy the little additional abundance that he has now. Above all, he wants to get away from the strain of listening to so many people saying so many fierce things so many hours of the day. For the time being, he has heard enough about saving the world.

"He is like the soldier in Mark Hanna's story who sat glowering by the roadside after the battle. When the sergeant asked, 'What's the matter? Don't you love your country?' he answered with passion, 'Yes, I love it. I will fight and die for it. But I'll be damned if I ever love another country.'

"The public is developing a terrific thirst for a long, cool swig of political quiescence. The danger to liberalism at such a moment is that a reactionary party will offer it a long, cool but narcotic swig of 'normalcy'. The Democrats can, if they will, meet the situation gracefully by the simple process of offering

a quiet interlude of adjustment, education and the taking of stock.

"This is the best way for Democrats to save the precious gains they have made. They must realize that such a policy is not reaction, but rather the assurance of continued progress. They must recognize that every social crusade, from Cromwell to Wilson, has sooner or later come face to face with the stubborn refusal of human nature to rise too high or stay high too long.

" 'To every thing there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven.' "

Generous to Labor

UNDER the caption shown above, The Omaha World-Herald, in its issue of July 18, published editorially the article set forth below. The Union Pacific System, like all other large railways, was built a section at a time, separately financed and separately constructed. To maintain the many separate sets of records and accounts, with multitudinous reports to make to the various State and Federal Governments, is an endless and expensive task. With overlapping train service, freight and passenger charges must, for accounting purposes alone, be prorated, adding expense and delay, and so the decision to unite the several accounting offices became necessary. The editorial speaks for itself:

"The Union Pacific railway points the way to peace between employer and employe in its provisions for the workers involved in the proposed merger of all accounting offices in Omaha.

"The terms of the agreement, just announced, reflect the extremely generous attitude of the road toward its men. They also indicate that the road and its workers have reached a plane of mutual understanding, sympathy and co-operation unusual in the industrial world. This happy situation is in striking contrast to the bickering that is going on in some circles, with labor and capital distrustful of each other, and both doubtful of the effect of the administration's labor legislation.

"The compulsion of law is not needed and, indeed, would be resented when the two parties involved, employer and employe, can reach so just an arrangement as that referred to.

"The Union Pacific seeks to unite its subsidiary accounting offices in the Omaha headquarters building to accomplish economies in operation. The road and its stockholders will benefit by those economies. A part of the economies to be gained by the improved technic in the accounting department is to be used to cushion the shock of the change in home and in employment to workers who must uproot ties formed in Portland, Pocatello, Los Angeles, Salt Lake City and St. Joseph, and remove to Omaha.

"Here are some of the things the railroad will do for these workers:

'It will make no reductions in regular positions, pending consummation of the merger. In other words, it pegs employment for a year in these offices.

'For employes who cannot, or will not remove to Omaha, the road will give a dismissal wage equal to one full year of their present compensation, and will pay this wage in a lump sum or in 24 equal installments.

'For a period of a year from the date of the merger, no employe in Omaha will be adversely affected by any changes in work or personnel.

'Employes who have bought or are buying homes in the other cities and who are threatened with losses are given the guaranty that the road will purchase their homes at fair value or make good any loss from their sale at less than reasonable value. This guaranty extends to those who have partly paid for homes.

'The company will transfer to the new homes in Omaha without expense to the employes all household effects, and will pay traveling expenses of employes and their families and living expenses here for 48 hours after arrival of household effects.'

"These are some of the striking clauses in the agreement between the road and the Brotherhood of Railway Clerks. The agreement was not forced; it was reached after the railroad itself had proposed direct negotiations on the subject of the employes' interest in the proposed merger. The cost to the road is estimated at one-half million dollars, which will have to come out of the economies expected to result from the consolidation of offices.

"Surely this understanding between the Union Pacific and a portion of its workers marks a high point in employer-employe relationships. It is based on something far better than the ukase of law or grudging concessions won from the disruptive effects of a strike.

"It is based on understanding. It is based upon a common wish to be friends. It is based upon a mutual recognition of the fact that employer and employe, boss and worker, are jointly concerned in security of employment, economy of operation, continuity of business, freedom from compulsion.

"It shows that when fair-minded men meet around a table in frank and honorable dis-

cussion of a problem, a peaceful, equitable and lasting solution can be found."

The essence of this editorial is to be found in the last paragraph. It contains so much that is pertinent and wholesome that we take the liberty of repeating it:

> "It shows that when fair-minded men meet around a table in frank and honorable discussion of a problem, a peaceful, equitable, and lasting solution can be found."

What First Aid Training Means

THE story of the assistance rendered by Messrs. S. L. Morgan, Herbert Morgan, and George Cruickshank of Hanna, and Mr. George Samuels of Rock Springs, to the three young ladies, victims of an automobile accident, which is set forth in detail in the "Make It Safe" section of this issue of The Employes' Magazine, represents another record of fine achievement for our employes, who have taken first aid training.

Those who are still doubters should read and ponder over the account of this bitter accident which occurred to three estimable young women on a public highway, who found in their rescuers a measure of skill and good judgment sufficient to save at least one human life and to alleviate the sufferings of two others.

J. Edgar Hoover on Crime

MR. J. EDGAR HOOVER, Chief of the Federal "G" men, sat in with six hundred chiefs of police from the United States and Canada at a convention held in Atlantic City during the week of July 8 to 13. Mr. Hoover, whose activities have gone far toward restoring respect for criminal law, among other things, said:

> "A criminal is understood to be a criminal, with a gun in his hand and murder in his heart. It is not necessary here, in discussing what shall be done with that human rat, to persuade some altruistic soul that he is not a victim of environment or circumstances or inhibitions of malformed consciousness, to be reformed by a few kind words, a pat on the cheek and freedom at the earliest possible moment."

Among the enemies of law-enforcement he listed the "shyster lawyers and other legal vermin who consort with criminals"; the legal shyster who opposes laws that would aid the police; the politician who protects crime in return for votes, and the "fussbudget busybody who spends his or her time in reducing the already too-short sentences of rapists, murderers, kidnappers and other outlaws."

The police chiefs applauded the speaker's statement enthusiastically, and as men who know from experience, that catching the criminal is often less difficult than getting for him a sentence that will stick.

Wyoming Coal Production in 1933 and 1934

THE U. S. Bureau of Mines, under date of July 20, published advance statistics of coal production for Wyoming for the year 1934. For convenience, we are publishing below the data contained in this circular, with similar information for the year 1933.

It will be noted that production and working time, also average sales price, increased, while the average tons per man day decreased from 6.29 in 1933 to 6.17 in 1934, the eight-hour day prevailing for the first three months of 1934.

	1933	*1934*
Loaded at mines for shipment	3,703,414	4,059,131
Sales by truck or wagon	107,565	123,345
Other sales locally	67,954	52,584
Used at mines	134,234	132,901
Total tons mined	4,013,167	4,367,961
Average sale price per ton	$2.15	$2.20
Total number men employed	3,753	3,760
Average days worked	170	188
Average tons per man day	6.29	6.17

Dollars and Rubles

ENGINEERS are supposed to make a fetish of factual accuracy, and as the following story was relayed to us by one of the most prominent engineers in the country, we assume that it is true even though we cannot personally guarantee the foreign exchange values that are implied. At any rate it is a good story, to our way of thinking.

It seems that an American engineer went over to Russia and made some inquiries as to whether or not the communistic scheme provided sufficient financial remuneration so that technical men might enjoy a reasonable share of the blessings of life. He was told of three brothers. The first one was receiving, it was said, 1,000 rubles a month as commissar for the gold-mining industry. "Well," our visitor said, "that seems like a good salary. What would that be equivalent to in American money?" "Oh, about $10, perhaps," he was informed. The second brother, it seems, was receiving 2,000 rubles a month, as commissar for all the platinum mines. "Frankly, I don't see how even the higher salary

would support a man very well," observed the American. "Oh, of course they can't live on that," his informant replied; "you see they get help from the third member of the family, who is on relief in America."—From Mining and Metallurgy.

Wyoming to Be Visited by Eastern Geologists This Summer

THE Princeton University Department of Geology will send out nineteen expeditions to study phases of geology in Newfoundland and the United States this summer, it was announced recently by Professor Edward Samson, chairman of the department.

Dr. Glenn L. Jepsen will continue his researches in vertebrate paleontology under the Scott fund in the Bad Lands of Wyoming. The expedition will study rocks in which fossils previously had been found.

One of the most important expeditions, under the direction of Professor Paul MacClintock, will make studies bearing on ancient man in Nebraska and neighboring States. This expedition will work in the wind-blown deposits in which remains of animals and human artifacts have been found. The work is financed by a grant from the Carnegie Institute of Washington.

Professor Erling Dorf will undertake an extensive study of plant remains of the upper cretaceous rocks of the Rocky Mountains of Wyoming and Colorado. The work will be under the joint auspices of the Carnegie Institution and Princeton.

Dr. Henry H. Hess will carry out detailed studies in the Beartooth Mountain region of Montana during the summer, and the general processes going on in the deeper parts of mountain ranges will be the subject of study by Professor Arthur F. Buddington in the northwestern part of the Adirondacks.

The gold prospects of Newfoundland will be studied by Dr. Alfred K. Snelgrove, who is the government geologist for the region.

More than twenty geologists and students from Princeton under the direction of Professor William T. Thom Jr., cooperating with men from other universities, will study the geology of the Big Horn Basin of the Yellowstone region, working from a base at Red Lodge, Mont.

Another expedition will be carried out by Richard P. Fischer in the "Red Beds" of the Southwest. He will complete his studies on the radium, uranium, vanadium and copper deposits of the district.

Thirty students working toward engineering degrees at the University of Michigan have begun their summer school studies at Camp Davis, in Hoback Canon about 20 miles south of Jackson, Wyo., which is operated by the university.

The students are accompanied by six faculty members.

House of Grief

The House of Grief, a rambling grey, stands on a lonely hill,
Its shadows beckoning to one, who wanders cold and chill.

For none may enter its dark doors, nor bound its blackening wall,
Who has not seen Death's Shadow, nor heard his cruel call.

Yet near the gate, of virgin white, with neither hedge nor flowers,
Lies "Tears", the dog, who watches there, his eyes like misty showers.

The House is grey, as I have said, to match the Morning Dawn,
For only those awake with Pain, can see the shadowy lawn.

Inside one goes with sighing lips, and halting weary walk,
To greet the guests, who one suspects, will only laugh and mock.

But Sleep has gone, and Sympathy, in softening dress of grey,
Stands in the solemn hush of dusk, to wait the dawning day.

Tall Love is there; so too is God—all in this House of Grief,
They softly tread to gaze in dread, on him whose stay is brief.

This House of Grief must pass in mist, for who could stand the sight,
Unbending in its carking care, uncaring in its flight,

For poignant pain and aching heart are in this House of Loss,
Yet he who looks within will find no sign of tinselled dross.

Kind Hope will guide the faltering hand, from out the House of Grey,
To greener fields, to loftier peaks, to meet the Dawning Day.

—MYFANWY THOMAS GOODNOUGH.

April, 1935

A steamer was making its way down the Clyde bound for the Far East. The look-out was not in his best form after the previous night's "celebrations".

Right in the path of the steamer was a rowing boat in which a Glasgow family basked, oblivious of the oncoming vessel.

Suddenly the little boy saw the steamer.

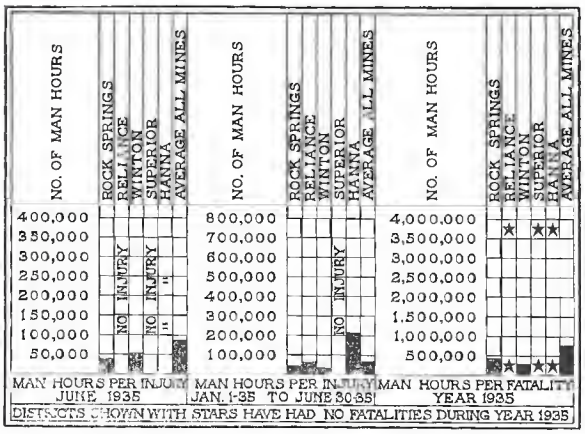
"Pu', paw, pu'—and if ye cannie pu', paw, let maw pu', paw," he shouted.

His treble voice carried across the water.

"Heavens," said the look-out. "China already. What a trip!"

» » » Make It Safe « « «

June Accident Graph



With the year half gone it is again time to "check up" and see what has been accomplished or uncompleted during the past six months.

Our safety accomplishments have not fared very well when compared with the corresponding period of 1934. In the first place, two fatalities occurred along with 21 serious injuries, all causing a large amount of suffering, loss of wages and other griefs too numerous to mention.

Last year 15 serious injuries happened, while this year 23, including two fatalities, are reported. Even with the increase in working time, we have worked 19,168 less man hours per injury than in 1934. Working conditions are just as good, if not better, in the mines than they were one year ago. Workmen should be even better trained—they should be more safety-conscious—but the accident records do not prove this. More accidents are happening not only in the mining industry today than one or two years ago, but more accidents are occurring on the highways, in the homes and many other places.

There is a cause for each accident. They do not just happen, and this most everyone knows who has ever investigated such affairs. Another thing, too, is that no worker gets injured intentionally or wants to see another injured, yet many people are injured or killed because someone neglected to do his part or failed to carry out or give the proper instructions.

There is nothing mysterious about Safety. Safety and the proper operation of any industry are intangible—they cannot be separated.

During the past three years, we have made some progress in Safety—not as much as we would like to have done—but there was a marked improvement. This year we are losing ground, so, boys, we must pull together and stop "Old Man Accident" from getting the upper hand. We cannot rest on the laurels won in the past with this Safety. We have got to keep heads up and digging right in all the time or we will fall back into the old rut. Help each other to better understand your work. Talk Safety, think Safety, live Safety each day. Make it as much your job as the other fellow's to see that each and every item of work is done in a workmanlike manner and performed in a safe way. Take no chances—you have only one life—and, in the end, you will find that Safety pays in more ways than one.

Make the last half of 1935 a much safer one than the first half. The efforts of one individual may seem very small to him but put two thousand together and the safety record you make at the end of a year will astonish all.

COMPENSABLE INJURIES AND MANHOURS BY MINES

JUNE, 1935

Place	*Man Hours*	*Injuries*	*Man Hours Per Injury*
Rock Springs No. 4..	25,641	1	25,641
Rock Springs No. 8..	36,400	1	36,400
Rock Springs Outside	13,869	0	No Injury
Reliance No. 1.....	24,437	0	No Injury
Reliance Outside ...	8,813	0	No Injury
Winton No. 1.....	42,931	1	42,931
Winton Outside	9,345	0	No Injury
Superior "B".....	17,248	0	No Injury
Superior "C".....	16,324	0	No Injury
Superior "E".....	17,388	0	No Injury
Superior Outside....	10,269	0	No Injury
Hanna No. 4.....	24,927	0	No Injury
Hanna Outside	11,683	0	No Injury

PERIOD JANUARY 1 TO JUNE 30, 1935

Place	*Man Hours*	*Injuries*	*Man Hours Per Injury*
Rock Springs No. 4..140,273		3	46,758
Rock Springs No. 8..228,613		8	28,577
Rock Springs Outside	77,145	0	No Injury
Reliance No. 1.....139,461		2	69,731
Reliance Outside....	48,321	1	48,321
Winton No. 1.....237,419		8	29,677
Winton Outside.....	50,722	0	No Injury
Superior "B".....110,544		0	No Injury
Superior "C".....101,269		0	No Injury

Superior "E"	111,209	0	No Injury
Superior Outside	64,687	0	No Injury
Hanna No. 4	146,958	1	146,958
Hanna Outside	66,855	0	No Injury

COMPENSABLE INJURIES AND MANHOURS BY DISTRICTS

JUNE, 1935

Place	*Man Hours*	*Injuries*	*Man Hours Per Injury*
Rock Springs	75,910	2	37,955
Reliance	33,250	0	No Injury
Winton	52,276	1	52,276
Superior	61,229	0	No Injury
Hanna	36,610	0	No Injury
All Districts	259,275	3	86,425
All Districts, 1934	188,539	1	188,539

PERIOD JANUARY 1 TO JUNE 30, 1935

Place	*Man Hours*	*Injuries*	*Man Hours Per Injury*
Rock Springs	446,031	11	40,548
Reliance	187,782	3	62,594
Winton	288,141	8	30,618
Superior	387,709	0	No Injury
Hanna	213,813	1	213,813
All Districts	1,523,476	23	66,238
All Districts, 1934	1,281,089	15	85,406

Hanna First Aid Men Give Valuable Assistance to Injured

WHILE traveling from California to Chicago, Illinois, to meet her fiance, Miss Peggy Baum of Austin, Minnesota, was accompanied by Miss Alice McBride of Redondo Beach, Calif., and Miss Evelyn Brown of Covina, California, on Sunday, June 23rd. After leaving Wamsutter, Wyoming, about 5:15 p. m., one mile east they met a caravan of new cars traveling in tandem. Through some unknown reason Miss Baum got into the soft dirt on the side of the road and swinging back into the road hit two of the new cars, demolishing them and overturning her own car which instantly caught fire. The three girls were trapped in the burning car which had to be righted to release them.

About five minutes after they were released, Mr. S. L. Morgan and son, Herbert, of Hanna, Wyoming, accompanied by Mr. George Samuels, of Rock Springs, Wyoming, drove up and gave First Aid to the injured girls. Shortly afterwards Mr. George Cruickshank of Hanna arrived and ably assisted in the work.

Miss Baum, who was driving, suffered compound fractures of left arm with arterial bleeding, caused, no doubt, by driving with her arm on the window of the car. When Mr. Morgan examined the arm, he found that it was fractured in several places starting two inches below the shoulder and extending to the wrist. When the car overturned, the arm was caught between the car door and the road, and was ground to a pulp. Miss Baum also suffered a simple fracture of the wrist on the right arm, numerous bruises and cuts, and severe burns of both legs extending from the waist to the feet.

Miss Brown suffered a simple fracture of the left hand and secondary burns of the right arm and both legs from waist to feet, numerous bruises and cuts. Miss McBride was burned the worst of the three, both arms and legs burned and cut.

First Aid was rendered under the most adverse circumstances, as the necessary material was very scarce. Wood for splints was also scarce and corrugated cardboard boxes and what little wood could be found was used for splints. They were fortunate in having a few compresses, two rolls of bandages and a small amount of picric acid gauze for other bandages. Pocket handkerchiefs, shirts, pillow slips, underwear and any other article available was used. All three girls were in a state of shock and it started to rain a little and blankets and coverings were difficult to obtain.

The unfortunate part was that the girls had to wait an interminably long time for an ambulance from Rawlins. Dr. Barbour of Rawlins arrived about ten minutes before the ambulance and examined the girls, and later said that everything neccssary had been done and the girls were in as good a shape as possible.

It is regrettable that Miss Baum lost her left arm, but she appears to be making rapid recovery in the Rawlins Hospital. The other girls are recovering but the burns were so serious that they may be detained in the hospital quite a while.

Mr. Morgan and party, also Mr. Cruickshank, were returning from the First Aid Meet and Old Timers' Celebration in Rock Springs. Herbert Morgan was on the Boy Scout First Aid Team, which has taken first place for many years, and did fine work in this case. After it was all over, he remarked, "It's a whole lot different on a real case with nothing to work with than it is to work on a First Aid problem with all the material necessary."

Once more First Aid saved at least the life of one girl and relieved the suffering of two others.

June Injuries

MATT J. YOVICH, *Dalmatian, age 46, loading-end man, Rock Springs No. 4 Mine, Section No. 4.* Corneal ulcer of right eye. Period of disability estimated six weeks.

Matt claims that he had removed his goggles to wipe them, and at the same time he was standing and looking at a faceman pick out some bottom coal, when a piece of coal or flying object struck him in the eye. He never

(Please turn to page 303)

Standings of the Various Sections in the Annual Safety Contest

IN JUNE, three new sections were added, making a total of 55 in the various underground operations. Also in this month two "No Injury" sections had lost-time injuries, one at Rock Springs, the other at Winton. With the ending of the six-month period, records show that 16 sections have had one or more lost-time accidents, Rock Springs and Winton Mines being the worst offenders. This year to date 20 lost-time injuries and two fatalities have marred the safety record. Man hours per injury are 55,261. Last year, same period, there were 14 lost-time injuries and man hours per injury 71,439.

This means that we have lost a lot of ground in 1935. We have 16,178 less man hours per injury, or, on the seven-hour work-day basis, we have worked 2,311 less man shifts per injury.

What is the reason for this poor showing? Many would say that several hundred new employes, practically all unfamiliar with mining practices and the work involved, have contributed to the increase in accidents. Again records of accidents kept, disprove this statement. It is the older employe ofttimes with many years' experience who is the man to be injured, usually seriously.

We are in hopes that all employes will do their bit in preventing accidents the last half of this year. Don't let an accident "*Strike You Out*" from participating in the Annual Safety Awards. Remember those two trips to cool Alaska and all those cash prizes. They are worth a lot of hard work to strive for. Do your bit, fellows, and we will all be much better off, mentally, physically, and morally. We'll have more money, too. Injuries are costly to all concerned, but chiefly to the injured worker.

UNDERGROUND SECTIONS

	Section Foreman	*Mine and Section*	*Man Hours*	*Lost Time Injuries*	*Man Hours Per Injury*
1.	John Zupence	Rock Springs 8, Section 2	39,753	0	No Injury
2.	Joe Jones	Hanna 4, Section 4	38,377	0	No Injury
3.	J. H. Crawford	Hanna 4, Section 1	36,408	0	No Injury
4.	Frank Hearne	Hanna 4, Section 2	34,693	0	No Injury
5.	Charles Grosso	Reliance 1, Section 3	34,111	0	No Injury
6.	Ernest Besso	Winton 1, Section 1	29,064	0	No Injury
7.	Clyde Rock	Superior C, Section 5	26,747	0	No Injury
8.	C. L. Wilson	Winton 1, Section 4	24,738	0	No Injury
9.	Joe Goyen	Superior B, Section 5	23,499	0	No Injury
10.	Reynold Bluhm	Rock Springs 4, Section 6	23,180	0	No Injury
11.	Eliga Daniels	Rock Springs 4, Section 2	22,592	0	No Injury
12.	Grover Wiseman	Superior B, Section 1	22,589	0	No Injury
13.	Steve Welsh	Reliance 1, Section 6	22,176	0	No Injury
14.	Clifford Anderson	Superior C, Section 4	22,127	0	No Injury
15.	Sam Gillilan	Superior E, Section 2	21,777	0	No Injury
16.	Richard Arkle	Superior B, Section 2	21,672	0	No Injury
17.	W. H. Walsh	Superior B, Section 3	21,609	0	No Injury
18.	Thomas Whalen	Superior C, Section 2	21,469	0	No Injury
19.	Roy Huber	Superior B, Section 4	21,175	0	No Injury
20.	Austin Johnson	Superior C, Section 3	20,888	0	No Injury
21.	Ben Caine	Superior E, Section 1	20,657	0	No Injury
22.	Paul Cox	Superior E, Section 5	19,852	0	No Injury
23.	Clem Bird	Winton 1, Section 11	19,460	0	No Injury
24.	Andrew Young	Rock Springs 8, Section 4	18,392	0	No Injury
25.	Thomas Robinson	Superior E, Section 3	18,256	0	No Injury
26.	John Traeger	Rock Springs 4, Section 5	17,285	0	No Injury
27.	William Greek	Reliance 1, Section 1	17,220	0	No Injury
28.	Henry Bays	Superior E, Section 6	16,625	0	No Injury
29.	Evan Reese	Reliance 1, Section 2	16,030	0	No Injury
30.	John Cukale	Rock Springs 4, Section 1	14,528	0	No Injury
31.	Alfred Russell	Rock Springs 4, Section 7	14,185	0	No Injury
32.	Richard Haag	Superior E, Section 4	14,042	0	No Injury
33.	Adam Flockhart	Superior C, Section 1	10,038	0	No Injury
34.	John Valco	Winton 1, Section 12	8,575	0	No Injury
35.	J. H. Wise	Winton 1, Section 13	5,292	0	No Injury
36.	Sylvester Tynsky	Winton 1, Section 6	3,794	0	No Injury
37.	Lester Williams	Rock Springs 4, Section 8	3,788	0	No Injury

38.	Ed. While	Hanna	4,	Section	5	2,520	0	No Injury
39.	James Reese	Rock Springs	4,	Section	9	532	0	No Injury
40.	James Whalen	Rock Springs	8,	Section	3	58,972	1	58,972
41.	Ben Lewis	Rock Springs	8,	Section	5	46,149	1	46,149
42.	Ben Cook	Hanna	4,	Section	3	34,960	1	34,960
43.	F. M. Slaughter	Winton	1,	Section	5	33,096	1	33,096
44.	Homer Grove	Reliance	1,	Section	4	28,098	1	28,098
45.	R. T. Wilson	Winton	1,	Section	10	23,394	1	23,394
46.	James Herd	Winton	1,	Section	9	22,820	1	22,820
47.	Thomas Hall	Reliance	1,	Section	5	21,826	1	21,826
48.	George Harris	Winton	1,	Section	8	20,391	1	20,391
49.	John Adams	Rock Springs	4,	Section	4	19,750	1	19,750
50.	Andrew Spence	Winton	1,	Section	7	16,023	1	16,023
51.	John Peternell	Winton	1,	Section	3	14,812	1	14,812
52.	Matt Marshall	Rock Springs	8,	Section	1	42,006	3	14,002
53.	H. Krichbaum	Rock Springs	4,	Section	3	24,433	2	12,217
54.	C. E. Williams	Winton	1,	Section	2	15,960	2	7,980
55.	R. J. Buxton	Rock Springs	8,	Section	6	23,341	3	7,780
	TOTAL ALL UNDERGROUND SECTIONS, 1935					1,215,746	22	55,261
	TOTAL ALL UNDERGROUND SECTIONS, 1934					1,000,145	14	71,439

OUTSIDE SECTIONS

	Section Foreman	*District*	*Man Hours*	*Lost Time Injuries*	*Man Hours Per Injury*
1.	H. J. Harrington	Rock Springs	77,145	0	No Injury
2.	E. R. Henningsen	Hanna	66,855	0	No Injury
3.	Port Ward	Superior	64,687	0	No Injury
4.	Richard Gibbs	Winton	50,722	0	No Injury
5.	William Telck	Reliance	48,321	1	48,321
	TOTAL ALL OUTSIDE SECTIONS, 1935		307,730	1	307,730
	TOTAL ALL OUTSIDE SECTIONS, 1934		280,944	1	280,944
	TOTAL ALL SECTIONS, 1935		1,523,476	23	66,238
	TOTAL ALL SECTIONS, 1934		1,281,089	15	85,406

Eye Injuries in North Dakota

We have before us the sixteenth annual report of the Coal Mine Inspection Department, State of North Dakota, year 1934.

During the year 1934, a total of 1,940,669 tons of coal were produced in North Dakota, resulting in 4 fatal accidents and 268 non-fatal accidents. A noticeable feature of the report rests in the large number of eye accidents occurring in the non-fatal class, which were divided between stripping mines and underground mines, the number of such accidents set forth in the following table:

	Eye	*All Others*	*Total*
Stripping mines	24	94	118
Underground mines	10	140	150
Total	34	234	268
Per cent	12.65	87.35	100.00

It will be observed that in the stripping mines, 24 out of 118 non-fatal accidents were eye injuries, and in the underground mines 10 out of 150 non-fatal accidents were eye injuries, all eye injuries approximating 12.65 per cent of the non-fatal injuries suffered.

Even a casual examination of the State Mine Inspector's report would seem to justify the statement that the coal operators and mine workers in the State of North Dakota should move immediately toward the use of protective goggles.

June Injuries

(Continued from page 301)

reported the injury to his unit foreman or mine foreman at the time of the injury or to the physician at the completion of his shift. He worked the next day but reported for treatment the second day following the injury. Enough time had elapsed for inflammation and ulceration to form.

This is the first eye injury reported since May 1933, and this one is absolutely inexcusable. Goggles were furnished all employes to prevent just such occurrences as this one. A sane man with his right senses should know better than to look at a fellow worker use a pick or sledge when he has no protection over his own eyes. Matt could have easily turned his back while wiping his goggles. Goggles are for eye protection. They cannot protect the eyes when removed, worn on the forehead or out on the end of the nose. See that they are kept in good repair and adjusted properly.

C. ALBERTINI, *Tyrol, age 46, pit car loader man, Rock Springs No. 8 Mine, Section No. 6.*

Laceration of scalp and fracture of two ribs left side. Period of disability estimated four weeks.

Albertini was helping a timberman clean up a small fall of top coal in order to set some crossbars on a room neck. The bridge bar or carry bar across the room neck had been set, and while he was shoveling out a place for another leg, a piece of loose rock fell out, struck the bar, then fell on his head, knocking him to the floor or bottom. There was nothing unusual in the procedure of the work or the condition of the place. Albertini merely failed to observe the regular safe practice of removing any loose overhanging material. He is paying the consequences by being confined to a bed in the hospital. Ask yourself this question, "Does it pay to be injured?" Ask the ones who have been—they will give you the right answer.

GEORGE PORI, *Italian, age 59, loading-end man, Winton No. 1 Mine, Section No. 5.* Fractured pelvis. Period of disability undetermined.

George had partly loaded a pit car under a loading unit when the face was cleaned up. The car was lowered under the conveyor pan by means of a snubbing rope attached to one end of the car. He decided to drop the car from the loading track to the main motor track. He claims that after removing the snubbing rope he went to the front end to set the brake and while setting brake, he struck the trolley line and was thrown to the track. After a careful investigation held at the scene of accident, this seems rather doubtful. It is more probable that he attempted to set the brake on the advancing end of the car and fell off the bumper into center of track where the car ran upon him and fractured his pelvis.

George was doing a very unsafe practice and one which the mine management had neglected to stop. To obviate such accidents men must receive the proper instructions, then be disciplined if they fail to obey them.

Polar Weather

AT A recent luncheon in honor of Rear Admiral Byrd at the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel in New York City, the celebrated explorer explained the differences in climate at the North and South poles in the following interesting remarks:

OCEAN AND PLATEAU

"The North Pole is the center of an ocean about 10,000 feet deep. The South Pole is the center of a plateau about ten thousand feet high. The North Pole area is surrounded by continents. It is frozen over eternally. The Antarctic continent is surrounded by frozen seas. Up North life is abundant in places. You have a northern animal, the musk-ox. Then there is the polar bear, the seal, the walrus, the reindeer, the wolf, the fox and innumerable birds in the summer. And the temperature gets up to 40-45 degrees. At the northernmost Eskimo village in the world you have a few mosquitoes. Down south beyond the edge of the continent there is no vestige of life. Just the primitive plant life is found on the mountain peaks above the snow. The only thing that has survived that cold is the Emperor penguin. The Emperor penguin stays there all the time on the edge of the continent. He has lost the use of his wings for flying; turned to the water for his food. In the summer the little Adelie penguin comes down. He nests up north, however. There are also scores of gulls, petrels, seals and whales there in the summer. In the South you have a continent that is cold, silent and dead. It is far colder than the north. At Little America on the first expedition we had the coldest average temperature ever recorded—that is for a period of a year. At Advance Base this time we had ten degrees or fifteen degrees colder even than Little America—one temperature as low as 80 degrees below zero. It was a common thing for the temperature to be between sixty and seventy, or even lower. It was so cold that you could hear your breath freezing as you exhaled.

"Why is the South so much colder than the North? Because there is going on down there a sinister ice age in its full flood tide, just such an ice age as we had up north about thirty thousand years ago, which came down as far as Ohio.

ICE CAP'S DEPTH

"We have often wondered how deep the ice cap was in an ice age. We have had the interesting experience of living under the snows of an ice age and getting a chance to observe it first hand. And even though the public isn't greatly interested in that, to me it was a very fascinating experience. We took some instruments down. One of the 22 branches of science we served was to get soundings for glaciologists, to get soundings to give us the thickness of this ice cap. Exploding dynamite made an echo. When we got the echo there, we could tell how thick the ice was, and something of the substance under the ice; if it was over water, or the depth of the water. We have that information—not for the whole continent, because it is an enormous continent, but we can get some idea of it, and others will carry on in the future and get a better idea. The ice there varies in thickness from about nine thousand feet to a few feet."

"What sort of coal should I use in that hot water heater you sold me?" asked the recent bride.

"Egg, m'am."

"Well, that's awfully nice. Send me a dozen."

You say the defendant stole your umbrella two months ago?

Yes, your Worship.

Then why have you waited two months to lodge your complaint?

I waited till he had it repaired, your Worship.

Engineering Department

Fossils[x]—the Geological Time Measure

Data Collected by C. E. SWANN

ARTICLE NO. 16 OF A SERIES ON GEOLOGY.

ORIGINALLY, "All bodies whatever that are dug out of the earth are by naturalists commonly called by the general name of fossils."

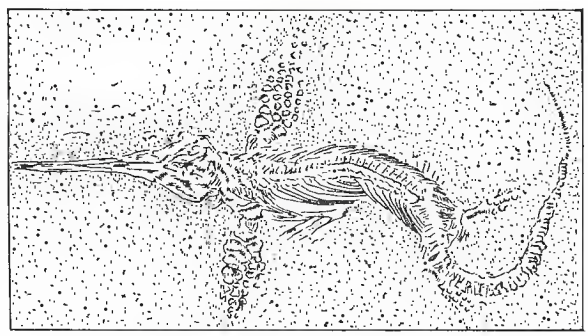
The definition at present as given in Collier's Encyclopedia, is, "Any body, or the traces of the existence of any body, whether animal or vegetable, which has been buried in the earth by natural causes; one of the bodies called organic remains. Even the cast of a fossil shell, that is, the impression which it has left on the rock, is deemed a fossil."

In the early part of the 16th century, fossils were supposed by some Italians to have been formed in the hills by the action of the stars, a view which, prior to 1579, Leonardo da Vinci combatted. Then the hypothesis arose of a plastic force, or, according to Andrea Mattioli, a fatty matter capable of fashioning stones into organic forms. But the hypothesis which held its place longer than any other, and is not yet extinct among the unscientific, is that they were relics of the Mosaic deluge. It is now thoroughly proved that the relics are really those of plants and animals, that they were nearly all of them in existence ages before the Mosaic deluge, that they are not nearly contemporaneous with each other, but differ in age by untold millions of years, that there is at least a progression among them, if not even the evolution of the last from the more antique. There are breaks, or gaps, in the series of fossiliferous strata, especially one between the Palaeozoic and the Secondary strata, and another between the Secondary and the Tertiary. Mr. Darwin showed that it is almost exclusively strata deposited in seas or lakes which at the time were slowly sinking that have been preserved; those formed when land was rising have, as a rule, been washed away. In the older strata, and sometimes in those not so ancient, fossils have been destroyed by metamorphic action, and when any rock is called non-fossiliferous or azoic, the cautious geologist means by the term only that fossils have not been found in it up to the present time.

The science which deals with the remains of animals and plants found buried in the rocks is called palæontology. For convenience, it is now customary to use the term only for the study of fossil animals, and to deal with plants under the head of palæobotany. In essence, however, the two form one science distinguished from zoology and botany by the fact that the organisms with which it deals are not all of the same age, but cover, incompletely it is true, the history of life in the world from a time not long after its appearance, when organisms capable of being preserved first arose.

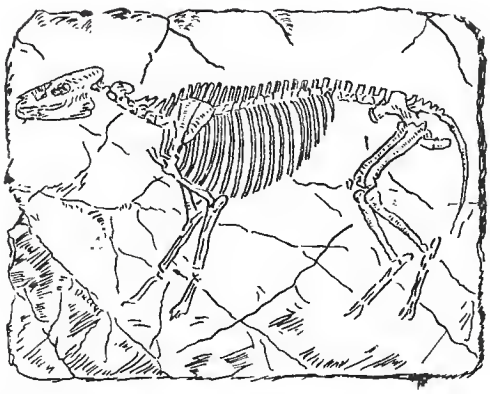
In most cases only the hard parts of animals are capable of preservation as fossils, but under especially favorable circumstances the soft parts may be represented either by an impression upon the surrounding rock, or by stains, or even by a petrification which may preserve the microscopical structure of muscle and other tissues.

The preservation of an animal as a fossil depends on its burial in a sediment which is not subsequently destroyed by denudation. In the sea, the remains of marine animals are continually accumulating on the sea bottom. They may lie in the place where they fall or, if exposed to the action of the currents, be carried for considerable distances, and when the speed of the current becomes insufficient to move them, be laid down, often in association with many other objects of the same area and weight. Thus it is common to find great accumulations of fossil shells all of approximately the same size, which are not necessarily in the place where they actually lived. On the other hand, shells of burrowing molluscs may be found as they were in life. The remains of animals, even if of such relatively permanent structure as shells, are soon destroyed if they lie for long exposed to the action of the sea, and they can only be preserved if they are deposited at a place where mud or sand is being laid down. Such districts are comparatively rare and of local occurrence. They may be found chiefly where the sea-bottom off a coast is sinking. Certain special areas, such as coral reefs, provide



Fossil—Skeleton of Ichthyosaurus.

xInformation Encyclopaedias Britannica and Collier's.



Fossil—Skeleton of Hyracotherium Venticolum, from Eocene Strata.

exceptionally favorable conditions for the preservation of marine fossils.

On land the possibilities of preservation are much smaller. The remains of land fauna are chiefly preserved either in the sediments which form on the bottom of lakes, or perhaps more commonly in arid areas where the general level of the land-surface is rising, because of the distribution of dust and sand over it by wind action. Under these circumstances the skeleton of a dead animal may become covered by a pile of blown sand, and may, if it escapes the action of floods and wind, remain buried for geological periods. One exceptional method of preservation, more important in the case of plants than animals, is in the detritus of forests growing on a coastal plain at or below high-water mark, as do mangroves today. If this plain be situated in a sinking area, great masses of deposits (now represented by coal fields) may be built up, and in them animals and plants will be abundantly preserved.

The nature of the preservation of an individual fossil depends greatly on its own chemical and physical composition, and on that of the surrounding sediments. The calcareous shells of molluscs and brachiopods, if buried in mud which becomes converted into clay, may be preserved indefinitely in their original form, because such rocks hinder the passage of water, which, when freely allowed, will either dissolve the shell completely, or bring about a rearrangement, often into crystals, of the molecules of which it is composed. In some cases such clays, especially if they become impregnated with petroleum, may preserve traces of the soft parts of the animal, in the form of a carbonaceous film made from its material exactly as coal has arisen from plant materials.

The most remarkable of such fossils are those from the Middle Cambrian of Burgess Pass, British Columbia, described by C. D. Walcott. Here the external form even of slender soft processes of worms has been perfectly preserved and even something of their internal anatomy can be made out from color differences in the carbonaceous films which represent them.

When buried in sand, a shell is exposed to the action of percolating waters which, if acid, are capable of dissolving it. Its preservation is, therefore, dependent either on the sealing down of the sand by such a layer of clay as will prevent the circulation of water, or a solidification of the sand by a cementing together of the individual grains, usually by calcium carbonate, which happens sufficiently rapidly to form a solid case around the shell, which may then persist if the percolating water be completely saturated with calcium carbonate, altered only by the laying down of further calcite in its pores. In many cases, however, the shell itself is entirely removed in solution, and its former presence is shown by a cavity in the sandstone, which reproduces the surfaces of the shell in negative (often with complete perfection).

When buried in a calcareous mud such as that which accumulates in the lagoon behind a coral reef, a shell often remains unaltered, and in a limestone which has been formed from such a mud, may be found in its original form, or changed only by the addition of more calcite. Under exceptional circumstances the material of an animal's skeleton may be removed and replaced by silica, sometimes as opal, by iron pyrites, or other minerals.

The geological use of fossils as time-markers rests primarily on a basis of observation of the actual occurrence of the remains of the species of animals in the rocks. Very extensive collections have shown, for example, that individuals of the genus Productus are never found except in rocks of Upper Devonian, Carboniferous and Permian Age; that the species Productus Giganteus can only be found in rocks whose deposition occupied a comparatively small part of Lower Carboniferous time, while the family Productidae lived from the Upper Ordovician to the end of the Permian age. These facts are a mere matter of observation; their accuracy depends upon a correct identification of fossils, and on the extent of the collections which have been studied. The importance of stratigraphical geology for commercial purposes is so great that not only have all civilized countries been subjected to survey, but geological investigations have been conducted on an extensive scale all over the world, even in such difficult regions as Spitzbergen, Patagonia, Central Africa and Mongolia. Thus, the extent of the evidence as to the distribution in time of the larger groups of fossil animals is very great, and we are entitled to lay great weight on the order of appearance and period of existence of such groups.

(Article No. 17. The Rock Springs Uplift—A Potential Oil and Gas Structure.)

Long Distance Electric Power Transmission

THE National Coal Association recently addressed the General Electric Company, requesting specific information as to the degree of success which

(Please turn to page 309)

Geology Trip Through Uinta Mountain Region and the Vermilion Creek Gas Area

By J. L. LIBBY

ALMOST delightful two-day automobile trip was arranged by the Rev. O. P. Avery, starting from Rock Springs Friday morning, July 12th, by way of Green River, then south over the Uinta Mountains to Vernal, Utah, where the party stayed overnight. The return trip was made by way of the Vermilion Creek Area, including the Hiawatha oil field, arriving in Rock Springs Saturday evening. The parties enjoying this trip included: Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Crocker and their two sons; Mr. Robert D. Murphy and his son, Donald; Miss Jessie Chipp; Mrs. Raymond Sell; Rev. O. P. Avery, Mr. J. L. Libby and Mr. W. T. Nightingale of Rock Springs; and at Green River Mr. McIntosh, Superintendent of Schools; Mr. William Yates and Mr. and Mrs. Keith Smith of Linwood joined the party. It was very fortunate that Mr. W. T. Nightingale, Chief Geologist of the Mountain Fuel Supply Company, was the escort, as ready information on Geology was at hand, also interesting views of the exposed geological features were enumerated enroute, as well as the natural scenic beauty.

Traveling south from Green River by way of Manila to Green Lake, the party made numerous stops and the geological formations were pointed out, examined and explained by Mr. Nightingale, all in the sequence of their occurrence in order to give a comprehensive idea of the Geologic Column. Green River Lake of Eocene time was explained by Mr. Nightingale as lying north of the east-west Uinta Mountain range, and was later drained to the south by the present Green River drainage system. The Uinta fault was pointed out, traced for miles, and, according to Mr. Nightingale, the strata on the south side of the fault is thrust up 7,000 feet.

The Sundance oil formations were also pointed out, and mention made that they are the largest producers in the Casper field. The black oil horizons of the Tensleep, Pennsylvanian and Madison formation were also shown.

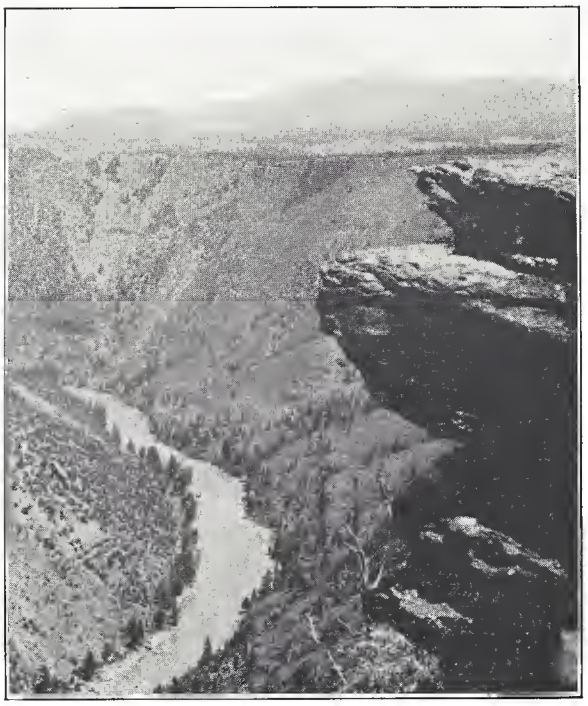
After leaving Manila, a side trip was taken down Sheep Creek practically to the point where it joins Green River at the Flaming Gorge. Here are numerous cores from the drilling conducted to determine the nature of the bed rock which would have been a very important item in case the Flaming Gorge dam had been built.

Then returning to the Vernal road and after innumerable switch backs up to Uinta uplift, the party arrived at Green Lake, a very pretty little mountain lake in the Ashley National Forest, near the summit of the Uinta divide, where arrangements had been made for a trout dinner.

The party rested a while, and then drove over to the rim of Red Canyon. Here at an elevation of 7,530 feet, one had a very inspiring view in vivid colors. Green River (actually green in color) 2,000 feet below, has cut a nearly vertical channel through the red rocks, which, in its magnitude, coloring and grandeur, gives a view beyond description.

The party then returned to Green Lake for dinner, and it may be said that all the members present did full justice to the trout dinner. Before the meal, Mr. John Douglas, manager of the Uinta Gas and Oil Company of Vernal, Utah, joined the party bringing with him J. LeRoy Kay, Vertebrate Paleontologist, Carnegie Institute, and his assistant, Dr. Clark, Stratigrapher, also with the Carnegie Institute. During the meal hour, the party met Dr. Erwin Reisz, Physiographer of Harvard and his assistant, Dr. Lougee of Columbia, with Mrs. Reisz and son in their party. Dr. Reisz is working in this region, and allowed the visitors to view a folio embracing some of his work.

Accompanied by Messrs. Douglas, Kay and Dr. Clark in the different cars, we were able to continue the trip to Vernal without stopping, as these men were all familiar with the country, and the geological features were enumerated enroute. The cars proceeded from Green Lake, through the National Forest, over the summit and down to Vernal, the



Red Canyon of the Green River, from a point near Green Lake, looking eastward down the stream.

Dinosaur bones, fossil quarry, Dinosaur National Monument. Picture taken by the Vernal photographer during a previous removal.

Geology on the other side of Uinta Mountains being in the reverse order, that is from the base of the Geologic Column to the top.

Arriving in Vernal where reservations had been made for the night's lodging, and arranging for a late dinner, the party drove about twenty miles east to the Dinosaur National Monument. Here they were met by Dr. A. C. Boyle, Jr., Geologist, formerly with the Union Pacific Railroad, but now in charge of the Monument Relief Camp.

Accompanied by Dr. Boyle, the party traversed the trail built by the relief workers to the Dinosaur Quarry in the Morrison Beds, and Mr. Kay gave an interesting lecture on Dinosaurs, mentioning the largest found here as being 80 feet long and the smallest nine inches, explaining that the Dinosaurs possibly had gotten bogged down, died and floated into this location, later covered with sediments and the bone structure changed to rock. Mr. Kay stated that the large Brontasaurus, 80 feet in length, were herb eaters and that their teeth in general were small, and that they used stones in their stomachs similar to birds. Mention was also made of the extreme care necessary to get the bones out of the surrounding rock intact in order that the bones may be set up in the museums.

Dr. Boyle then detailed his work. Utah has a law against taking fossils out of the state, and the relief work is being so conducted as to aid in building the permanent monument. A cut is being made through the hill alongside of the upturned rock where the Dinosaurs are found. This cut is later to be housed in glass, and the rock cut away from the Dinosaur bones so that visitors will see them in bas-relief.

The men work without pay, just board, clothing and lodging, and Dr. Boyle tries to place each man at the class of work to which he is accustomed, with what seems to be complete success. This work is not wasted as it will certainly be a great benefit to future visitors.

The party then returned to Vernal and early next morning made a trip seven miles west to the natural asphalt sands. This natural material, as mined after crushing and screening, is being used for topping on the roads. Some of the material containing an excess of asphalt is heated, and the asphalt removed to use as a binder for the gravel base and then topped with the asphalt sand. The oil as explained, works its way up through the strata from below, and near the surface the hydrocarbons are lost with a resulting residue of asphalt permeating the sandstone.

Ashley Creek and Dry Fork were next visited where on the Jurassic White Cliff Sandstones, twelve miles northwest of Vernal, the Pictographs are found. The outline drawings are chipped in the face of the rock along the sides of the canyons, and represent the works of the American Pre-Columbian civilization, 6,000 years ago. There are what is purported to be three cultures and in some cases the later characters are cut over the older. The characters in many cases represent happenings, such as a hunt for wild turkey, driving wild game into a corral and other events. Mr. Kay explained one of these as representing head-hunters, the Pictograph showing the head-hunter holding the severed head of the victim by the scalp, and the body of the victim is lying on the ground below. Most of the pictures are more or less crude, without any apparent significance.

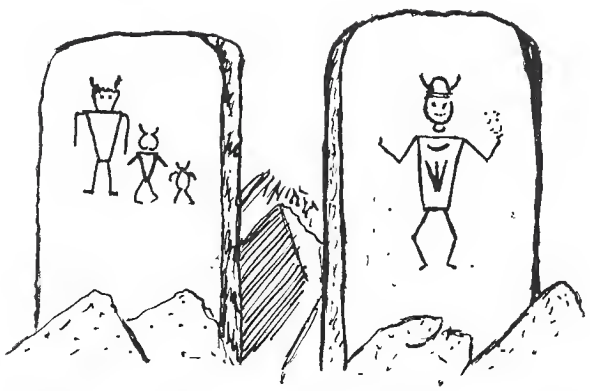
Returning to Vernal the party started home to the eastward.

It might be well at this time to mention that around Vernal are coal beds of the same series as the Rock Springs coal beds, also there is a producing gas field a few miles east of the town.

Just as one enters Irish Canyon from the south Pictographs on the red Uinta Quartzite rocks at the side of the road were examined and, near the Hiawatha wells, a stop was made at a turn in the road where they saw the arched strata which nature has cut a stratigraphic section through the members.

At the Hiawatha field, Mr. Nightingale conducted our members to the gas wells, and the piping of the wells, handling of drip gas and metering devices for each well were visited and explained,

Pictographs, Dry Fork Canyon, near Vernal, Utah.



Sketch showing the nature of the Pictographs in Irish Canyon.

the gas from this field being piped to the Salt Lake Pipe Line.

The party then traveled northwest to Rock Springs arriving home early Saturday evening. Upon arrival at Rock Springs, it was the consensus of opinion of the entire party that the trip was one to be long remembered and well worth while, also that Mr. Nightingale and Rev. Avery deserve a great deal of credit for this memorable treat.

Long Distance Electric Power Transmission

(Continued from page 306)

had already been attained in expanding the distance in power transmission, together with the future prospects for further extension of transmission distance. One of the General Electric engineers, in answer to this inquiry, made the following statement:

"The history of power transmission shows that when distance is needed, methods are found to reach the desired goal, with the result that each year sees the lengthening of the so-called 'transmission distance.' Today the Boulder Dam-Los Angeles line, (270 miles long), is considered practical for its conditions. Tomorrow there will probably be a longer one. Competent European engineers have laid out on paper a superpower grid system for Europe, extending from Scandinavia to Spain, involving transmission distances up to approximately 1,000 miles. Both alternating and direct current have been discussed at great length and it is still an open question as to which might prove the better.

"This is simply to confirm the fact that for all practical distances, power can be transmitted as far by alternating current as by direct current, but it is also true of both systems that increased distance can only be obtained with increased cost. How these cost curves will compare, where they will cross, at what point transmission distance with direct current will become cheaper, and whether the cost of even the cheaper direct current system is above the economic horizon, — — these things depend entirely upon the conditions surrounding any given case, among which may be numbered the price of coal.

"Constant current D-C transmission is not new; that system has been used in Europe for forty years. Our contribution in the art lies in the converting equipment, which, for the first time, employs the vacuum tube in apparatus of practical rating. Our development is still in its infancy. It is a long jump from the present 15,000 volts to the 400,000 or 500,000 volts necessary to reach the distances and amounts of power which I believe you have in mind. But assuming that power transmission of this order or even greater were available today by our system or by some other, to conquer distance costs money and therefore the economic problem still remains: the cost of hydro-generation plus cost of transmission versus the cost of steam-generated power. Obviously, the longer the transmission distance the greater is the factor favorable to steam."

"Golf is like a love affair; if you don't take it seriously, it's no fun; if you do take it seriously, it breaks your heart."—*Arnold Daly.*

It was his first airplane ride, and he had only been up three or four minutes when the pilot began laughing. "Is it worth repeating?" he asked, glad for a diversion. "Sure," said the pilot, turning half way around in his seat, "I'm just thinking—tee hee hee—of the expression on their faces—tee hee hee—at the asylum when they find I've escaped."

Obituary

YNGVE EKMAN

Nelson Otto Yngve Ekman, born at Hanna June 13, 1902, attended and graduated from the schools of that town, died at the Hanna Hospital July 6th, following an emergency operation for intestinal trouble. Surviving are his widow and small daughter, his father (Nels Ekman) and a sister, Bertha. The funeral was held from the M. E. Church, Rev. Wood officiating, the eulogy by Mr. C. D. Williamson, a close friend, interment in the Hanna Cemetery. The rituals of the Moose and U. M. W. were conducted at the grave.

"Mike," as he was known to his legion of friends and acquaintances, was first employed at Hanna March 29, 1930, and was seriously injured in December last. He married Miss Lena Campbell two years ago, who, it will be remembered, gave several Scottish dances at the evening entertainment of the Old Timers Association on June 22nd last. The sympathy of the entire community goes out to the family in their bereavement.

» » » Ye Old Timers « « «

Two Coal Mine Inspectors

Pictured here are Thomas Allen, State Coal Mine Inspector of Colorado (left), and Andrew Hamilton, Deputy State Coal Mine Inspector of Wyoming (a drummer in McAuliffe's Kiltie Band, residing at Rock Springs). "Tom" was highly enthused with the "Hielan'" music discoursed by the Kilties and had his picture taken in several of their groups. Needless to mention, "Tom" is a son of "auld Scotia."

THE paragraphs quoted below were clipped from a late New York Times daily:

95, IN COURT FOR WALKING

Trespasser Freed When He Tells of Father 127 and Brother 115.

John Maday, 95 years old, of Buffalo, N. Y., who takes long walks because he can't sleep, must confine his jaunts to public places.

Arraigned before Judge Clifford McLaughlin recently for trespassing on railroad property, he explained: "I wasn't able to sleep, so I decided to take a walk and pick up some wood."

"Do your walking in the daytime and then you can sleep," suggested the court.

"I do, judge," replied Maday in a firm voice, "but I can't sleep. I'm grieved over the loss of my 115-year-old brother in Poland."

"Living to an old age must run in your family," commented Judge McLaughlin.

"I'll say it does," laughed Maday, "my father was 127 years old when he died."

His Honor suspended sentence.

Eight Senators are above the biblical three-score-and-ten. Senator Glass is 77, Senator Fletcher 76, Senator Metcalf 74, Senator Norris 73, Senator Keyes 72, Senator King 71, Senator McAdoo 71, Senator Smith 70. On the average, Democratic Senators are four and one-half years younger than the the Republican and one year younger than the average for all members of the upper chamber.

Stoyan Dimitrigevitch, who recently celebrated his 123rd birthday, still works hard on his mountain farm in South Serbia and expects to toil for many years to come. Keeping busy occupies his mind so that he does not sit and dream of 100 years of happy married life with his faithful Yelka, who was hale and hearty until just before her death a year ago.

A Group of Early Employes

The interesting group of early-day officers and employes of the Union Pacific Railway, Coal Department, shown on the opposite page, was taken about 1898, so we are informed.

1. Thomas Branaman, Foreman, Rock Springs.
2. William B. Connor, Chief Electrician, Rock Springs.
3. Dwight Morris, Store Manager, Rock Springs.
4. C. H. Durham, Outside Foreman, Rock Springs.
5. George L. Black, General Superintendent, Rock Springs.
6. C. P. Wassung, Pay Roll Clerk, and later Postmaster, Rock Springs.
7. David G. Jones, Foreman, Rock Springs. (Retired several years ago.)
8. D. M. Elias, Foreman, Hanna.
9. Morgan Griffiths, Foreman, Rock Springs.
10. Robt. Muir, General Master Mechanic, retired on pension and living at Long Beach, Calif.
11. George Martin, Store Manager, Rock Springs. Last heard of at Bliss, Idaho.
12. Wm. K. Lee, Purchasing Agent, Rock Springs.
13. A. H. Anderson, Shipping Clerk, Rock Springs. Left service in February, 1933.
14. John Dunmire, Foreman, Rock Springs.
15. Joseph Soulsby, Foreman, Rock Springs.
16. Frank S. Davis, Superintendent, Superior, in 1917, and moved to West Coast.
17. George Rezak, Stenographer and Clerk, Rock Springs. Last heard from at Payette, Idaho.

All have passed on to their reward with the exception of Messrs. D. G. Jones, A. H. Anderson, George Martin, George Rezak, and Robert Muir.

Top Picture, Old Mine No. 1 Tipple, etc., Rock Springs.

Bottom Left, Old Shaft No. 8 Mine, Rock Springs.

Bottom Right, Tipple, etc., Nos. 7 and 9 Mines, Rock Springs.

1 Thos. Branaman
2 W.B. Connor
3 Dwight Morris
4 C.H. Durham
5 Geo. L. Black
6 C.F. Nassung
7 D.G. Jones
8 D.M. Elias
9 Morgan Griffiths
10 Robert Muir
11 Leo Martin
12 Wm. K. Lee
13 A.H. Anderson
14 John Dunmire
15 Joseph Saulsby
16 Frank Davis
17 Geo. Rezak
Tipple - Old No. 1 Mine - Rock Springs
Tipple - Old Mines No 7 and 9 - Rock Springs
Shaft and Tipple - Old No. 8 Mine - Rock Springs

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Johnson Celebrate Golden Wedding Anniversary

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Johnson of Salt Lake City, while here in attendance upon the Old Timers 11th Annual Reunion, celebrated their golden wedding anniversary at the home of their son, Clarence Johnson. Chris was master mechanic at Cumberland at the time of its abandonment and has also served at other of our mining districts. He was President of the Old Timers Association and with his wife they have not yet missed one of the Reunions.

Tom Morgan spent a week in town following the Old Timers Reunion and remarked, on taking his departure for Boulder, Colorado, that he had seen most of his friends in this vicinity and would now go back to his farm job secure in the determination to come to this city each June to these Reunions.

Five Generations

(Left to right)

1. Mrs. Jane McMillan, widow of Robert McMillan, formerly employed in our mines here, mother of Bert McMillan of Rock Springs Store, came to this city in 1885 and is now 78, her native place being Newcastle, England.
2. Mrs. May Armstrong, her oldest daughter, born in Lycoming, Maryland, wife of Jack Armstrong, employed in Mine No. 4 here.
3. Mrs. Irene Sather, oldest daughter of Mrs. Armstrong, wife of Roy Sather, Unit Foreman, Mine No. 8 here, born in Rock Springs.
4. Mrs. Marie Johnson, daughter of Mrs. Sather, wife of Miller Johnson, employed in our mine at Reliance.
5. Billy Johnson, her son, born in Reliance.

This is an interesting record and the Editor wonders if there are any other employes' families who can equal or surpass it. If so, send in your pictures and give us the necessary data.

Obituary

WILLIAM MULLEN

William Mullen, born in Scotland, November 11, 1881, employed as a miner at Superior since the opening of that district, died following a major operation and a prolonged illness on July 16th at the Wyoming General Hospital in this city.

Services were held from the Chapel at Rogan's Mortuary on July 20 with interment here. He was a single man and is survived by three sisters and two brothers, the latter being employes at Superior.

He was a member of the Old Timers Association, having been twenty-eight years in the Service of the Company. He was well known in the District and the sympathy of the community is extended to the bereaved brothers and sisters.

H. E. ZAMPEDRI

Henry Enrico Zampedri, a native of Austria, a member of the Old Timers Association, employed at one of our Superior Mines, passed away at the Wyoming General Hospital on June 21. Funeral services were held on June 25th from the South Side Catholic Church, Rock Springs. Rev. S. A. Welsh officiating, with interment in St. Joseph's Cemetery. Mr. Zampedri has been a resident of this country 27 years. His widow, two daughters and four sons survive.

Startling Facts About the Eyes

Dr. Roy B. Peterson, optometrist of Minneapolis, issues some startling facts useful to home lighting consultants in their work of impressing the public with the tremendous importance of *Better Light—Better Sight*. Says he:

"Many people think that vision is continuous. It is not so. If you would put a camera on a pair of eyes, you could tell how many 'looks' one pair of eyes takes each day. It is safe to say, however, that one takes at least 100 looks or fixations a minute. That is 6,000 an hour, and most people are using their eyes twelve hours a day, so that we have at the lowest estimate, 72,000 looks per day.

"No wonder one's eyes are tired! In activity the eyes are exceeded only by the heart. An average heart beats 103,680 times a day, but the heart rests between each beat. How little rest the eyes get, and think of the terrible burden placed by 72,000 incorrect blurred or strained looks per day."

Mussolini's Invasion of Abyssinia

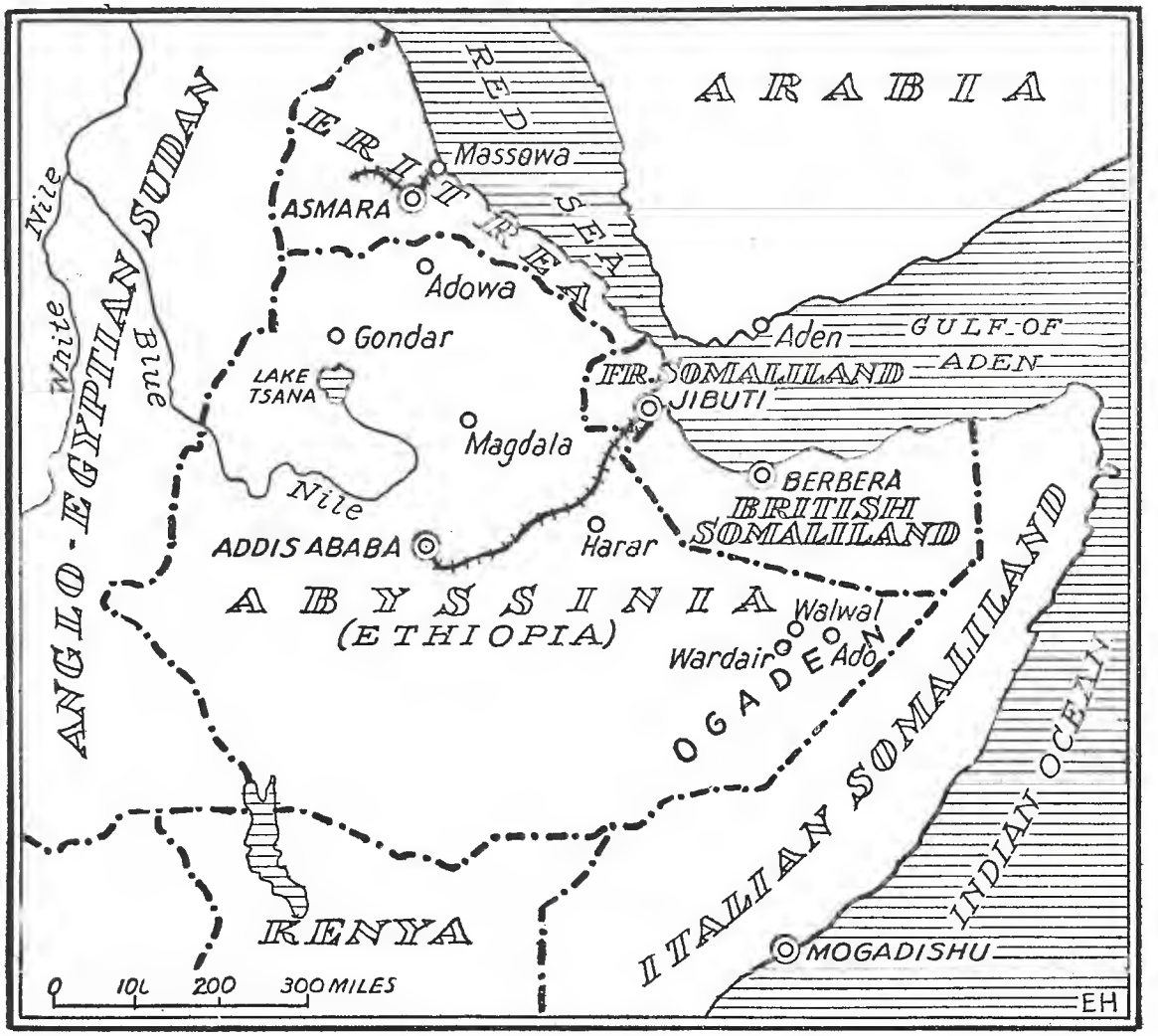
SOUTH of the Red Sea and the Gulf of Aden lies Abyssinia, a country 400,000 square miles in extent, an area slightly exceeding that of our six central states, Illinois, Indiana, Wisconsin, Michigan, Iowa and Missouri.

Roadless, rugged, in its interior portion, with large areas of pestilential swamp land, infested with tropical and semi-tropical game and reptilian life in the foreground, with but one small railroad of metre guage (39.37 inches), 720 kilometres (450 miles) long, running from the seaport of Jibuti to the Abyssinian capitol, Addis Ababa, this empire, ruled over by Emperor Haile Selassie I, represents the most difficult, heavily populated region in the world through which to transport an army.

The population of Abyssinia, 12,000,000 in number, is made up of two general types of people, those of Semito-Negroid origin, tall and lithe, with light brown complexions and sharp features, and those who are definitely Negro. The first, numbering 5,000,000, are Christians, of the Coptic branch of the church, and constitute the ruling class; the second, numbering 7,000,000, are mainly Mohammedan, and more than seventy different dialects are spoken.

Surrounded by territories controlled by Great Britain, France and Italy, this nation, whose list of kings goes back to 4478 B. C., has never been conquered by any people, savage or civilized. It is the proud boast of Emperor Haile that he can trace his lineage back to King Solomon and the Queen of Sheba, and "the lion of the tribe of Judah" is one of the native titles given this rather undersized, grave-mannered man, who speaks perfect French and fairly good English, and whose chief ambition is to be left in peace to gradually educate and lift up his very mixed peoples.

With all its anarchic background, a country where chattel slavery still exists, and where roads and bridges do not exist, where rock salt is used for money, with a capital city of 70,000 popula-



tion, without even the most elementary methods of sanitation, yet Mussolini seems intent on extending his Italian Somaliland, if not completely conquering all of Abyssinia, which he looks upon as a storehouse of coal, iron, copper, oil, cotton, sugar, coffee and grain, all of which Italy needs to care for her growing population.

Then there is another reason for Mussolini's desire to subjugate Abyssinia. On March 1, 1896, an Italian force of 13,000 men met disaster at Abba Garima, a town near Adowa, close to the boundary of Eritrea and Abyssinia. Commander Baratieri, a newly appointed general of the Italian army, was slated to turn over 40,000 Italian troops located in East Africa to General Baldissera, an older and more experienced officer. Dissatisfied with this order, Baratieri sought to make a name for himself before the arrival of the elder commander, and so he pushed his army ahead to attack King Menelik. One of the Italian brigades, far in advance, was attacked by overwhelming numbers of savage, fanatical warriors. The remaining three brigades were rushed forward, only to be successively cut to pieces by the tribesmen. The Italians lost 4,600 white and 3,000 native troops, killed and wounded, and between 2,500 and 3,000 were taken as prisoners. Vengeance for Italy's colonial disaster of 1896 bulks heavily in Mussolini's program, and is being used as war propaganda, the word "Adowa" chalked on the troop trains during the mobilization movement of the past few weeks.

Mussolini cries destiny, and Mussolini is Italy. One has but to read his speeches to realize that pride is the dominant note in his character. The Italy of today owes much to him, and knowing that "all flesh is grass," he seeks to crown his career by seizing a rich African domain, which would lend immortality or at least endless fame to his name. And so the flower of Italy's youth rallies to the colors, train-load after train-load of soldiers are rushed down to the transports, to land in camps along the coasts of Eritrea and Italian Somaliland. In Eritrea in particular, the mortality among the newly arrived troops is extremely high. Under a burning sun, without a breeze to relieve their torture from the heat, and with a lack of pure water and food suitable to the climate, the tragedy of "a soldier of the Legion lay dying in Algiers," is being enacted daily, the only difference being that Eritrea is infinitely more unhealthful than is Algiers.

In 1858, the writer's father was stationed at Aden, just across the channel from French Somaliland. Some thousand East Indian high caste political prisoners who participated in the Sepoy Mutiny of 1857 were brought to Aden—to die. Six months sufficed for the task and the white men who guarded the mutineers were relieved after two months service. I recall my father's stories of the two months spent at Aden, which was then as is much of Abyssinia of today. Mussolini's men have modern equipment, airplanes, light artillery, machine guns, gas. On the other hand, "the lion of the tribe of Judah" will have 500,000 wild tribesmen, as cunning and as resourceful as our own Cheyennes, Sioux and the Nez Perces, of sixty years ago. African savagery, reinforced with miles of trackless, fever-infested jungle, may enable the Abyssinians to repeat, on an even greater scale, the defeat of Adowa nearly forty years past.

After the defeat of the Italian forces at Adowa, there was concluded at Addis Ababa, a treaty between Italy and Abyssinia, recognizing the independence of the African kingdom, and at the same place, on August 2, 1928, but seven years ago, another treaty committing both peoples to "perpetual friendship" was signed by Italy and Abyssinia. Perhaps a treaty is but "a scrap of paper," such was the fate of the compact signed by the Kaiser guaranteeing the inviolability of Belgian territory, but there are limitations to all earthly "might, majesty, dominion and power."

Coal Here, There and Everywhere

THE Illinois Coal Mining Institute held its annual boat trip down the river from St. Louis on June 7th—9th, one hundred enjoying the excursion. There was an interesting, instructive program, many of the papers presented being openly discussed by those in attendance. The new officers are: C. J. Sandoe, St. Louis, President; T. J. Thomas, Chicago, Vice President and B. E. Schonthal, Chicago, Secretary.

The first industrial use of natural gas in America was in 1841. Mr. William Tompkins bored a well for salt near Charleston, West Virginia, and struck a large flow of gas which was piped to his salt works to be used instead of coal. Natural gas for street lighting purposes was in use at Fredonia, New York, in 1821.

Historians state that the product of the Fu-shun Mine in Manchuria was used for smelting copper as long as 2,000 years ago. Certain it is that coal was used in making porcelain 600-700 years ago.

Japanese mines at the close of 1933 employed 202,862 male and 25,126 female workers.

Japanese Imperial Railways use about 7,000 tons of coal daily.

Our Mine No. 8 at Rock Springs was the leading coal producer in 1934, with a tonnage of 421,021.

Of Wyoming's total output for 1934, 4,376,790 tons, 3,755,192 tons were mechanically loaded.

In 1933 over thirteen per cent of the coal mined in the state of Illinois was shipped by truck, in Iowa 62 per cent was transported similarly. In Kansas City, Missouri, 40 per cent of the coal sold

was brought in by truck. These figures reported by the National Coal Association to the Interstate Commerce Commission.

The Ivanopolje Colliery near Varazdin, Jugo-Slavia, recently closed down due to unprofitable operations. Employment had been given to between 200 and 350 men, and their production was about sixty thousand tons yearly.

On June 5th last, twenty-three vessels discharged bunker coal cargoes at Genoa, Italy, nine of them English, seven from Rotterdam, three Poland, one Emden, of Marioupol and two from Turkey.

The Touch of a Master's Hand

AUTHOR UNKNOWN

'Twas battered, scarred, and the auctioneer
Thought it scarcely worth his while
To waste his time on the old violin
But held it up with a smile.
"What am I bidden, good people," he cried,
"Who'll start the bidding for me?
A dollar, a dollar! now two, only two;
Two dollars, and who'll make it three?
Three dollars once, three dollars twice;
Going for three?" But no!
From the room far back a gray-haired man
Came forward and picked up the bow,
Then wiping the dust from the old violin
And tightening up the strings,
He played a melody pure and sweet,
As sweet as an angel sings.

The music ceased and the auctioneer
With a voice that was quiet and low
Said, "What am I bid for the old violin?"
And he held it up with the bow.
"A thousand dollars, and who'll make it two,
Two thousand, and who'll make it three?
Three thousand once, three thousand twice;
And going and gone," said he.
The people cheered, but some of them cried,
"We don't quite understand
What changed its worth?" Swift came the reply,
"The touch of a master's hand."
And many a man with life out of tune
And battered and torn with sin,
Is auctioned cheap to a thoughtless crowd
Much like the old violin.
A mess of pottage, a glass of wine,
A game, and he travels on.
He is going once, and going twice;
He's going and almost gone.
But the Master comes and the foolish crowd
Never can quite understand
The worth of a soul, and the change that's wrought
By the touch of the Master's hand.

Why Not?

An old negro appeared at the ticket office of the Cotton Belt Railroad in Pine Bluff one day and the following conversation took place:

"Good mornin' Massah Dan! I wants to know how much a roun' trip ticket fo' a corpse to Camden gwine to cos' me."

"Surely, Sam, you don't want a round trip ticket for a corpse, that means you would have to bring the corpse back here," replied the agent.

"Yas suh, yas suh," said Sam, "dat's jes right—dat's jes w'at I wants. See Massah Dan, it's like dis, my ole 'oman, Liza, done died an' she have so many relatives in Camden I allows it would be cheaper to take Liza over to see dem, dan to have all de fo'ks come ovah heah, den too Massah Dan, I'se got a lot o' good hams hanging in my shack an' I doesn't want dose fo'ks to eat 'em all up."

Daniel Upthegrove, President of the Cotton Belt Railroad, told us this story and said that he was the "Massah Dan" mentioned.

The negro had a good but fallacious idea. that's why this story gets in this column.

According to *The Kalends*, house organ of the Waverly Press, in Baltimore, there is a paper published in Dresden, Germany, which thinks there are kangaroos (Beutelratte) in South Africa, and that the Hottentots (Hottentotten) put them in cages (Kotter) provided with covers (Lattengitter) as protection against the weather (Wetter).

The cages are therefore called Lattengitterwetterkotter, and the imprisoned kangaroo is, quite obviously, a Lattengitterwetterkotterbeutelratte.

One day an assassin (Attentatter) was arrested for the murder of a Hottentot woman (Hottentottenmutter), mother of two stupid children of Strattertrottel. The woman, in the German language, is entitled Hottentottenstrattertrottelmutter, and her assassin is designated as a Hottentottenstrattertrottelmutterattentatter.

The murderer was confined in a kangaroo cage, that is to say, a Beutelrattenlattengitterwetterkotter, from which he escaped a few days later, but was soon recaptured by a native who reported at the mayor's office. "I have captured the Beutelratte," he announced.

"Which one?" asked the mayor.

"The Attentatterlattengitterwetterkotterbeutelratte."

"Which Attentatter are you talking about?" demanded the mayor. "We have several in custody."

"The Hottentottenstrattertrottelmutterattentatter," the native explained.

"Then," said the mayor, "you dunderhead, why did you not say at once 'the Hottentottenstrattertrottelmutterattentatterlattengitterwetterkotterbeutelratte?' "—*The Prism.*

» » Of Interest to Women « «

Choice Recipes For Serving Tomatoes

A TOMATO has vitamins A and C for health, lots of color for appearance, and that certain tang for taste!

So see how these ways of serving a mere tomato go on a warm day.

TOMATO SURPRISE—Six tomatoes, 2 eggs, 1 oz. grated cheese, pepper and salt, toast, butter. Bake tomatoes in a little butter until tender. Slice off the tops, and scoop out a little of the pulp. Scramble the eggs, add the cheese and tomato pulp, and season to taste. Put a little into each of the tomato cases and replace tops. Serve on slightly buttered toast.

STUFFED TOMATOES—Take a large tomato, cut around the top, scoop out centre, and fill with any kind of finely-chopped cold meat. Season with pepper and salt, adding a little grated onion or chopped parsley and thyme. Replace top. Place in a dish and bake for 15 minutes, basting with butter.

TOMATO SALAD—Cut tomatoes in half, scoop out centres, and mix with chopped lettuce, cucumber, apple, a few nuts, and salad dressing. Fill the tomato cases and serve on lettuce leaves.

TOMATO SHREDDED WHEAT SCALLOP—Roll two shredded wheat biscuits to fine crumbs, or enough to make two-thirds cup. Melt two tablespoons butter, and one small minced onion, and saute for two minutes. Add the shredded wheat crumbs, one teaspoon salt, and one-eighth teaspoon pepper. Arrange in a greased baking dish a layer of canned tomatoes and juice, cover with the prepared shredded wheat crumbs; then repeat the layers until two cups canned tomatoes and juice and all the crumbs have been used. Cover; and bake in a moderate oven for 40 minutes; uncover during the last 15 minutes of baking, and sprinkle with three tablespoons grated dairy cheese.

PLANKED ROUND STEAK

½ tablespoon fat, ½ tablespoon chopped onion, 1 egg (beaten slightly), ½ cup milk, 1 teaspoon salt, dash pepper, ½ teaspoon worcestershire sauce, 2 tablespoons chopped parsley, ¾ lb. round steak (ground), ¼ lb. pork (ground), 1 cup corn flake crumbs, 1 slice bacon.

Saute onion in fat. Beat egg and add remainder of ingredients. Mix thoroughly. Form a flat loaf on a plank, shallow baking pan or platter. Place strip of bacon across top. Surround loaf with boiled potatoes. Bake in a hot oven (425° F.) about 35 minutes. Garnish platter with whole buttered onions and carrots in spinach nests. Yield: five servings.

Activities of Women the World Over

BIRMINGHAM, England, has 17 women on its police force. During the past year these women have succeeded in tracing 60 girls reported missing, and restored them to their homes and friends. They also have found employment for 107 women and girls in domestic service, in restaurants, as office cleaners, or in factories.

Queen Mary manages the royal household of Great Britain on a fixed state grant of $550,000 a year. It often is said that the queen has set a working example for future queens which will be difficult to emulate.

The prime worker in the recently-formed league for a woman president and vice president of the United States is Miss Lillian D. Rock, nationally known woman attorney of New York City. She is credited with the successful reorganization of the National Association of Women Lawyers.

Among the list of occupations in which women in Germany may indulge are such vocations as kindergarten teaching, art weaving, poultry raising, dressmaking, style designing, nursing, beauty culture, flower raising, millinery, selling, photography, stenography, etc.

Seventeen women in Turkey have been elected deputies to the parliament convening March 1. The successful candidates include twelve schoolmistresses, two farmerets, a doctor, the head woman of a village, and a widow with five children. The youngest is 31, the oldest 48.

Mrs. P. H. Reinke, of Clover, Idaho, has the distinction of having seventy-one grandchildren.

Another citadel of business, the shoe shining industry, has been invaded by women and, apparently, with success. Many women now may be found trudging the streets of New York City with their shoe shining boxes, sounding the cry of their trade: "Shine 'em up, mister."

The only woman silversmith in the United States is Miss Katherine Pratt of Denham, Mass.

Miss Gloria Hollister of Suffern, N. Y., a member of the Society of Women Geographers, is an assistant to researchers and goes into the ocean with the aid of a 60-pound diving helmet. She has completed 3,000 fish skeletons and has invented a new

method of using dye to outline the bone structure of the fish, which is throwing new light on fish history.

One of the oldest clubwomen in the United States is Mrs. Amoretta E. Fraser, 99 years old, of Brooklyn, N. Y. She can recall four wars—the Mexican, Civil, Spanish-American, and World War. She is a member of nine clubs and societies.

Annual Flower Show

The Woman's Club of Rock Springs announces that its third annual Flower Show, embracing exhibits from this city and surrounding districts, will be held on August 17th. Competent judges have been selected to pass on the displays, Messrs. W. L. Duncan, County Agricultural Agent, Green River, and W. O. Edmondson, University of Wyoming, having been secured. It is planned to have the show at the Congregational Church as has been the custom in past years. Many of our employes and officials were represented and carried off many ribbons at last year's showing, and it is confidently expected they will turn out again in large numbers with offerings from their gardens.

Household Hints

PAINTED kitchen walls may be cleaned satisfactorily only by washing the entire area. To make a jellied compound pour a cupful of mild soap flakes into a quart of boiling water. Add a little flour to make a thicker solution, and apply to the walls with a soft sponge, working from the bottom up. Let the solution stand for several minutes if the walls are unusually dirty. If they are coated with grease, add a little sal soda and ammonia to the solution.

Good paint brushes are clean brushes. Thoroughly clean any paint brush after using it to keep it in healthy shape. Clean shellac brushes with alcohol, lacquer brushes with lacquer thinner, and paint brushes with benzine or turpentine.

To insure increased operating efficiency from a hot water heater draw a little water from the bottom of the tank every two weeks or ten days. This will remove any sediment from the bottom of the tank and keep the system in better working order.

If you have drawers and doors that stick and refuse to close and open easily, rub paraffin on the edges. If this doesn't help, sandpaper and then varnish the edges. If sticking persists, shave the edges which do the "sticking" with a plane.

Kerosene is a reliable standby. You can

Clean brass by rubbing with kerosene.

Remove iodine stains by rubbing alternately with kerosene and naptha soap.

Apply a little kerosene on window screens to discourage flies and mosquitoes from trying to "crash" the screen.

Add a little kerosene to the water to make linoleum easier to clean.

Add a little kerosene to hot starch to prevent it from sticking.

And there's nothing better to remove finger print spots from woodwork than a cloth dipped in kerosene!

To eliminate grass and weeds growing up between the bricks of a brick wall, pour crank case oil over them several times in the course of the spring and summer. To eliminate car oil spots, however, from a good looking, clean looking cement driveway, pour naptha over them. You can use naptha which has served its purpose for cleaning—its strength won't be impaired as far as the oil spots go.

Vegetables That Are Related

Someone once called onions "kitchen lilies," and the name has stuck. Yet few folks are aware that the asparagus belongs to the same "tribe" as the onion, and is also, in some way, connected with the lily family.

The breeding and development of vegetables has resulted in all sorts of queer relationships. The mulberry, for instance, is a kind of nettle; hops, figs, hemp, and rubber trees are all relations.

The genus of plant which is known to botanists as "solanaceae," includes among its members the tomato, the red pepper, and—the tobacco plant.

All the currants—those smooth, round little berries—red, black, and white, belong to the same order as the prickly gooseberry, of all things!

Raspberries, blackberries, and loganberries as well, belong to the same family as the common wild brier which beautifies the hedgerows. Parsley and the parsnip—opposites, if you like!—belong to the same family, too, while the carrot is related to celery.

The angry grocer ran around the counter and seized the customer by the arm.

"Do you know, madam," he blurted, "that your dog has eaten a pound of my best fresh country butter?"

The customer relieved the grocer of her arm and regarded him coldly.

"Oh, well," she replied, "if you're quite sure it was your best butter, and that it really did come from the country, I don't think it will do him any harm."

LEAVE IT TO GEORGE

Satisfied Guest—Well, waiter, that was a tiptop dinner. You know what that means, don't you?

Colored Waiter—Yes, sah. It's one that you top off with a tip.

» » » Our Young Women « « «

If You Wish to Dress Well---

DO STUDY your figure thoroughly, in a long mirror, and in a strong, bright light, and be perfectly honest with yourself. If you do this you will know exactly which line is becoming to you and which is definitely not your type of dress.

Do use deep "V" necks, without collars or neck trimming, if you have a short neck.

Do remember that women with long necks, or very thin busts, need round necklines, upstanding fur collars, cowl fronts, and any trimming concentrated on the neck.

Do avoid tight cuffs and slender sleeves if your hands are large; but go in for sleeves of this type, for all you are worth, if your hands are small and beautiful.

Do avoid figure-cutting hip-yokes, if you are larger across the hips than in the bust. The very slim fitting dresses are, unfortunately, only for the really slim. A slight fullness in shaping from the waist is necessary for those who have large hips.

Do go in for jackets finishing at the waist, or tiny capes or boleros, if you are narrow-shouldered, and broad-hipped. These additions to dresses help to give balance to the figure.

Do, if you are outsize, leave stripes and large-patterned materials severely alone. It is a delusion that stripes will make you look slim. They make you look much larger, in truth.

Do remember that shiny black materials are for the very young; but dull-surfaced black, with any tiny relief by means of beige or white, makes older women look younger and slimmer. White, on the other hand, should be dull for the young and bright-surfaced, off-white, for the more mature woman.

Fall Style Hints

Monotone weaves with open meshy grounds and woven motifs are all over the place in fall woolens. Many employ polka dot motifs woven in a heavier yarn of the same color.

Tweeds for fall will have sober grounds of brown or black or beige, flecked with vivid reds and greens and yellows.

They will be shown in every imaginable weave, including herringbones, diagonals, shepherd's checks, plaids and birdseye patterns, and will be used in both coats and suits for town and country wear.

Mohair tweeds will have their day, shown for fall in vivid colors such as reseda green, apricot blue and strawberry.

Velours and broadcloths also will be on the up and up, the latter appearing in a new sheer satiny guise, and in another weave that looks like buckskin.

The tendency to more fullness in the fall costume is expressed in the coats and suits displayed by many eastern couturiers, in terms of the silhouette itself, in new methods of pleating, rounding out collar lines, in the fullness of the sleeve just below the elbow.

New reefer coats in fur-trimmed softer version, such as a model with wide beaver revers, or the double-breasted utility coats in which attention is called to the underarm section on the coat by little pockets.

Cravenetted topcoats are in great favor—best sellers being in the raglan, notch collar, slash pocket model. These keep out the chilling winds of Fall.

The Perfect Woman

What are the characteristics of the perfect woman? A Danish magazine has been asking its readers, and from responses to the amusing inquiry it is gathered that the perfect woman is she—who reads the paper without putting the pages in the wrong order; who reads the leading article in the daily paper; who does not always try to have the last word in an argument; who speaks well of her friends in their absence; who pays no attention to the neighbors' gossip; who never goes to the bargain sales; who always gives her exact age; who never wishes she were a man.

Walking

A PROMINENT eastern doctor thus expatiates upon this valuable exercise:

Unlike other exercises or sports, it requires no special equipment or training, just the willingness to walk. Sometimes persons who are advised by the doctor to do more walking may do so for a time and then discontinue. I believe that in many instances this failure to persist can be attributed to faulty walking habits, or to overzealousness at the start.

It is well to remember that walking for health and "just walking" are two different things. When you walk for health keep the body erect, the head up and the abdomen in. The shoulders should be thrown back and the chest held high. Proper body carriage is important.

In following these instructions do not keep the body rigid, but relax as much as possible. As you

walk, swing your arms freely from the shoulders. Keep your toes pointed straight forward and as you stride along walk on the balls of your feet.

Begin with short walks and gradually increase the distance. You will begin to find that a walk of several miles a day is really accomplished without any tiring effects. Of course, it is not advisable at any time to walk until fatigued. As in the practice of other exercises, excessive fatigue should be avoided if the highest benefits are to be had.

CREATES A GOOD APPETITE

If you suffer from delayed appetite, poor digestion, constipation, insomnia or other complaints due to sedentary habits, I can think of no better remedy than walking. No one will deny that walking improves the appetite, stimulates digestion and promotes bowel movement. You will be amazed at the marked improvement in general health that follows this increased activity in the sunlight and outdoors.

The time spent in walking may appear extravagant in this day of hustle and bustle. Let me assure you that it is well worth the while. Regular walking aids greatly toward maintaining health.

Deep-breathing Exercises

THESE breathing exercises should be carried out every morning.

The different movements should be repeated from six to ten times, according to the time at one's disposal and one's strength.

1. Jerk the shoulders forward in several separate movements, inhaling deeper at each forward jerk. Exhale slowly, bringing the shoulders back to original position.

Reverse the exercise, jerking the shoulders backward in similar manner while inhaling. Alternate the movement, forcing the shoulders forward, then backward.

2. Stand erect, hands on hips. Inhale slowly and raise deeply the shoulders as high as possible, then with a jerk drop them as low as possible, letting the breath escape slowly.

3. Inhale deeply, then exhale slowly, at the same time clapping the chest with the palms of the hands, covering the entire surface.

4. As often as possible during the day, especially when in the open or when walking, fill your lungs to the fullest extent as many times as possible. A correct full breath should be taken in the following manner:

Draw in all the breath you can through the nose, allowing the expansion to commence in the abdominal region and gradually ascend to the chest. After you have drawn in all the breath you can, hold it for a moment and try to inhale another breath, and following this exhale fully. Repeat this exercise until a slight feeling of fatigue ensues.

Ten Good Health Rules

Eat less; chew more.
Waste less; give more.
Ride less; walk more.
Go less; sleep more.
Talk less; listen more.
Worry less; work more.
Idle less; think more.
Preach less; practice more.
Clothe less; bathe more.
Scold less; laugh more.

Girl Scouts Leave For Newfork Lake

The Girl Scouts in large numbers took their departure on July 21st for Newfork Lake to spend their usual two weeks. All troops in this city and outlying districts were well represented. Miss Hazel Chapman, Wolf Point, Montana, was Camp Director, and Miss Alice Stroh, Swimming Instructor.

1935 Graduating Class, Wyoming General Hospital. Rock Springs

The group of young ladies here presented is the graduating class of the summer of 1935 from the Wyoming General Hospital at Rock Springs.

Top row, left to right:

1. Miss Irene Turner, of Oklahoma, now attached to the State Hospital at Evanston.

2. Miss Thelma Wahl, of Sheridan, will take a post course at Denver.

3. Miss Linda Sarcletti, of Rock Springs, expects to do general work here.

Bottom row, left to right:

1. Miss Lois Fleming, of Idaho, will engage in private nursing.

2. Miss Violet Rizzi, of Superior, private duty.

3. Miss Eliza Caine, of Superior, will take up pediatric work, Children's Hospital, Denver.

4. Miss Rose Toucher, of Superior, will do private nursing at the local hospital.

» » » Our Little Folks « « «

Largest School

The enrollment crossing the 6,000 mark, Queensland, in Australia, claims to have the world's largest children's school, and none of the pupils has ever seen a teacher. It is called the State Primary Correspondence School, and its pupils, who live in such widely separated parts as Northern Territory, New Guinea, Papua, Sourabaya and the Solomon Islands, receive their education by mail. The school was founded in Brisbane in 1923 to give some sort of education to children who lived near the town but too far away from the railway or main road to attend any of the local schools. It grew rapidly and every year more applications for "vacancies" were received from parents living "in the back of beyond."

Optical Illusion

Get a piece of white paper six inches long and two inches wide. Paint a blue stripe on one end of the strip and a red stripe in the middle, leaving the rest of the paper white.

Next make two needle holes through the blue part of the paper, two through the red, and two more through the white section.

Stand in front of a black-and-white picture, and hold the strip of paper to your eyes. Look through the two holes which have been made in the white portion of the paper. You will see the picture as it actually is. When you look through the other two sets of holes, the picture will appear as if colored.

Abbreviations

Charades can be made interesting and up-to-date by using abbreviations familiar to the majority of people, such as C. O. D., A. W. O. L., S. W. A. K., P. D. Q. The players suggest the phrase for which the initials stand, as for R. S. V. P. one of the players opens a letter of invitation and holds her hand over her heart as if glad and sits right down to answer the invitation. Such charades can be worked out easily and provide much amusement.

Drop-out Letter

Each guest is given a cardboard with his letter on it to hang about his neck bib-fashion. Somebody starts a word with his own letter, as H and tries to tag another player whose letter would not complete a word. Thus, H might tag I and I might tag R, but R must not tag E which would spell the word HIRE and R would have to drop out.

Sleep

There is a tendency during the Summer months for children to make a fuss at bedtime. They want to stay up until it gets dark, and if this is permitted, the regular sleeping habit is broken. If possible, it is well for the children to take a little nap in the afternoon, during the intense heat, but whether this can be arranged or not, they should have a full quota of rest.

A child from nine to eleven requires from eleven to eleven and a half hours; from twelve to fourteen years, nine and a half to ten and a half hours; and from fifteen to sixteen years, about nine hours of sleep.

Make the room as pleasant and as comfortable as possible, arranging the windows and shades so that the minimum of light and the maximum of air is allowed to enter.

Tornado

A heavy blow struck Patricia on her trip west. She was up in the air for a time, but, though she lost her equilibrium, her puzzlistic powers did not desert her. When a rescue party disentangled her from the haystack into which she had fallen, they heard her murmuring:

"The trees are **** from the ground,
Houses, like dust, are blown around.
The mighty whirlwind's blustering wrath
Creates * desert in its path.
I can ** naught to stay its blast,
But wait till the ******* has passed."

The first three of the missing words combined in the order they occur spell the last word.

The class was instructed to write an essay on Sir Walter Raleigh, and this is what one bright lad turned out:

"Sir Walter Raleigh was a great favorite with Queen Elizabeth. This was because of his gallantry.

"For instance, one day he was in Coventry, and he saw a lady who was not wearing any clothes riding on a horse. Great was his astonishment when he saw that the lady was Queen Elizabeth. So he took off his fine scarlet cloak, and gave it to her, saying, '*Honi soit qui mal y pense*,' which means, 'Your need is greater than mine.' The queen took the coat and answered, '*Dieu et mon droit*,' meaning, 'My gosh, you're right!' "

Teacher was instructing the infant class in the story of Lot's flight, and said:

"Lot was warned to take his wife and daughter and flee out of the city, which was about to be destroyed. Lot and his wife got safely away. Now has any child a question to ask?"

Tommy raised his hand and asked, "Please, teacher, what happened to the flea?"

ITS MAIN FUNCTIONS

Small Boy: "Father, what's a committee?"

Father: "A committee is a body that keeps minutes and wastes hours!"

Boy Scout Activities

Daniel Carter Beard Honored On His 85th Birthday

"DAN" BEARD, National Commissioner of the Boy Scouts of America, had a birthday on June 21st, some 2,000 persons taking part in a colorful celebration at Suffern, New York.

Despite a heavy rain storm, many of them remained on a neighboring hillside to witness a parade, pageant, presentation to "Uncle Dan" of a bronze plaque "on behalf of 6,530,330 men and boys, who, during the past 25 years, have had through Scouting the benefit of his wisdom, experience and rugged American idealism."

The pageant was given by six different councils of Boy Scouts, each depicting an episode in the life of the distinguished guest.

Uttering words of thanks and appreciation for the many gifts bestowed upon him, his prepared talk cut short by the downpour of rain, he said, "Let's get out of here so we all won't be baptized a second time. I feel strong, notwithstanding my 85 years, and were it not for the dignity of my office, I might dance and sing an old song which comes to my mind:

"I feel just as happy as a big sunflower
That nods and blows in the breezes;
And my heart's as light as the wind at night,
That blows the leaves among the treeses."

He reaffirmed his faith in the Boy Scout movement in the following words:

"Neither moth nor rust nor inheritance taxes nor hold-up men nor racketeers can rob you of your spiritual wealth, which consists of your character, and nothing can rob me of the happiness I have had nor of the love I feel for my Boy Scouts."

National President W. W. Head, made the presentation, after which all the celebrants joined in a song, "To Uncle Dan", written for the occasion. Mr. Beard then left for his home on the adjoining property saying, "No more interviews and no more talk, but you might say that I am a very tired but a very happy Boy Scout".

Campfire Girls and Eagle Scouts formed a special Guard of Honor.

Many outstanding speakers were in attendance, amongst them Chief Justice Kernohan (Court of Special Sessions, New York), Dr. James E. West, Chief Scout Executive, and other members of the National Executive Board, the Rev. C. P. Bispham of the local Christ Episcopal Church presided at the affair.

Boy Scouts As Pony Express Riders

Starting at St. Joseph, Missouri, on August 9th, a revival of the Pony Express will be made, Sacramento, California, to be the end of the long journey. This is the 75th anniversary and the ponies will be ridden by Boy Scouts of Eagle rank, each lad and steed to travel ten miles. It is expected the dash across our state will take place on August 15th and 16th and one of Rock Springs' citizens, Mr. Joseph Weppner, of the State Historical Commission, has been named to serve on the committee. The route to be followed will be along the Platte River to the Sweetwater River, thence to the Green River country, through Utah, Nevada and California.

The National Jamboree

As mentioned in former issues, the National Jamboree of the Boy Scouts will be held at Washington, D. C., August 21st to 30th, an attendance of 30,000 being expected. These will come from all corners of the United States in addition to many from foreign lands. To every Boy Scout present at these activities, it will be the climax of his scout life, the outstanding event in memory of his youthful days.

The time will be occupied by reviews, pageants, ritualistic ceremonies, sight-seeing bus rides to places of interest in the Capital and environs, with accompanying guides to explain; excursion by steamer to Mount Vernon to visit George Washington's home; tours through various government buildings; band concerts; community singing; church services, etc.

A daily Scout newspaper will be published and all events of the period covering the Jamboree will be mentioned each day, a small charge to be rendered (50 cents including postage) for the twelve issues.

Boy Scouts Go to Newfork Lake

Some 93 Boy Scouts from Rock Springs and outlying mining districts left on July 7th for Newfork Lake on their annual outing. This is the largest turnout that has so far visited the beautiful spot and many leaders and instructors accompanied the lads to look after their welfare.

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News About All of Us

Rock Springs

Thomas Cook, of the Sunlight Bakery, is spending a vacation in Detroit, Michigan.

Elija Daniels, Jr., has returned from Los Angeles, where he has been a student at the University of Southern California the past year.

J. V. McClelland and family, of Superior, visited at the A. T. Henkell home.

C. E. Moffitt and daughter, Irene, have gone to Jackson, where they will spend the next two months.

Mr. and Mrs. Oren Bell, of Elizabeth, New Jersey, visited here with Mr. Bell's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dave V. Bell.

Little Miss Mary Agnes O'Farrell has returned from a visit with Miss Jean Arnott in Farson.

Miss Nancy Montieth has returned to Salt Lake City, Utah, after having visited here with her mother, Mrs. J. E. Montieth.

Mrs. Joseph Norris, of Hanna, visited here at the George Ward home.

Miss Irma Massberg, of Trenton, Illinois, visited here with her uncle and aunt, Dr. and Mrs. T. H. Roe.

Mrs. Ben Butler entertained at a birthday party in honor of her sons (Ben and Boyd's) birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Bozner are the proud parents of a baby daughter born Saturday, July 6th.

Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Deneley have gone to Southern California for a two weeks' vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lyartis and Mrs. Gus Dagres visited with friends in Kemmerer.

Mrs. John Strock visited at the Sylvester Tynsky home in Winton.

Thomas Turchan has returned from school in Golden, Colorado, and has taken a job in No. 4 Mine.

Mr. and Mrs. Axel Johnson visited at the Thomas Dodds home in Winton.

Reliance

Miss Catherine McComas has returned after visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hecox, Kendall, Wyoming.

Mrs. Robert Auld and Mrs. K. Wilcox were hostesses at a surprise birthday party July 13th, honoring Mrs. Neil Thompson and Mrs. Mike Duzik. Cards was the diversion of the evening. The honorees received many lovely gifts and at the close of the card games a lovely lunch was served.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Johnson have spent several weekends fishing in the north country.

Sympathy is extended to Mr. William Sisk and children on the death of Mrs. Iva Sisk, wife and mother, after a short illness.

Miss Myrtle has accepted a position in the Wyoming General Hospital in Rock Springs.

Mr. Simerl and daughter, Georgia, of Rock Springs, were dinner guests at the Thomas Stewart home during the month.

Mrs. D. Baxter and daughter, Afton, are visiting in Ogden.

Mrs. J. Robertson enjoyed a visit from her sister and brother-in-law (Mr. and Mrs. Tom Wilkes of Houston, Texas).

Mrs. H. Buckles and mother (Mrs. McConaghy) are visiting at the Carl Jorgenson home in Boulder, Wyoming.

Miss Hazel Mattonen has returned to her home after vacationing in Omaha, Nebraska, with her sister, Edna.

Mr. W. E. Banks of Rock Springs was a Reliance visitor during the month.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Walters of Greystone, Colorado, are now residing here.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Hattori and family visited in Ogden during the month.

Miss Agnes Kelley of Rock Springs visited at the James Kelley home recently.

Several friends of Shirley Jean Bevola called at her home to help celebrate her seventh birthday. Miss Shirley received many gifts. Games were played during the afternoon. Lovely refreshments were served by Mrs. Bevola.

A number of Boy Scouts from here are enjoying the summer camp at New Fork Lake. The Girl Scouts will leave for the camp July 21st for a two weeks' vacation. Mrs. Matt Medill will accompany them.

Superior

Miss Ruby Genetti has just returned from Cheyenne, where she visited her sister, Inez.

Miss Ismer Hartwig is back from a short visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Hartwig, Parma, Idaho.

Mrs. William Higgins and daughter and Miss Elvira Powell, of Rawlins, visited friends and relatives in Superior recently.

Mrs. Robert Hotchkiss was hostess to the White City Sewing Club at her home on "B" Hill on Tuesday, June 11th.

Mrs. Joe Abram has just returned home from the Wyoming General Hospital. Her many friends are glad to learn that she is very much improved.

Mrs. John Barwick and two sons have just returned home after spending two weeks in California with relatives.

Miss Betty Dugas, who is a student at the University of Wyoming, arrived home recently to spend the summer with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Droege, of Green River, formerly of Superior, called on old friends during the month.

The Knights of Pythias held a social in the Club House,

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Saturday evening, June 15th. Everyone in attendance reports a good time.

Milton Hicks has just returned from a pleasant vacation spent in California.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hearn and son, Frank, Jr., and family, of Hanna, visited with friends in Superior recently.

Miss Mae Dexter has returned to Cheyenne after spending a few days with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Morrow are the parents of a daughter, born at the Wyoming General Hospital, on Wednesday, June 26th. The baby has been named Shirley May.

Winton

Mrs. J. A. Williams and son are spending the summer months in California with relatives.

The community extends congratulations to Miss Danzel Zigich and Mr. Andrew Vercimak who were married on June 30, 1935. They will reside at Lyman, Wyoming, where Mr. Vercimak has a ranch.

The following Winton people journeyed to Thermopolis, where they spent a few days of their vacation: Mr. and Mrs. Louis Lemich and family, Mr. Nick Zakovich, Mr. and Mrs. Pete Tomisich and family, Mr. and Mrs. Mike Bosovich and Emil Zigich, and Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Vercimak.

Mrs. Gerald Neal and daughter and Mrs. Paul Dekker and son visited at the Art Rosene ranch at Kendall, Wyo.

Mr. and Mrs. George Sprowell are the proud parents of a baby son born at the Hospital in Rock Springs on June 15, 1935.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Gunther and son and Miss Wilma Carlson spent their vacation at Jackson, Wyoming.

Misses Helen and Arvella Kobbler are visiting with friends at Price, Utah.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Crofts are the proud parents of a baby girl born at the Hospital in Rock Springs on June 15, 1935.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lunn and daughter, Stella, are spending their vacation in the Yellowstone Park.

Earl and Martin Gibbs, Evan Griffiths and William Moon, Jr., spent their vacation at Los Angeles and San Diego, California.

Several Winton Boy Scouts are attending the annual Camp at Newfork Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Dodds are visiting with friends at Laramie, Wyoming.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Besso and sons are visiting with Mrs. Besso's parents at Canyon City, Colorado.

Dr. Krueger underwent a sinus operation at Salt Lake City, Utah, during the vacation period.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles French are the proud parents of

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a baby girl born at their home on June 28, 1935.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Henderson and family and Mr. and Mrs. Art Jeanselmi are visiting in Price, Utah.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Barbero and sons are visiting with Mrs. Barbero's parents at Kemmerer, Wyoming.

Mr. and Mrs. Dorrance Hutton and family are spending their vacation in the Yellowstone Park and Idaho.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Slaughter and family are vacationing in Montana.

Hanna

Mr. and Mrs. James Attryde had as their guest for a few days Mrs. Attryde's sister, Miss Annetta Lippincot of Boulder, Colo.

Miss Mary Higgins of Rawlins was the guest of Mrs. Joseph Briggs for a few days.

Rev. and Mrs. W. P. Wood and infant daughter arrived in Hanna the middle of June. Reverend Wood is the new pastor of the Methodist Church.

Mr. George Henderson and daughters, Mrs. Berthune (formerly Jennie Henderson) and Lillian, of Sheridan, Wyoming, visited for a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Norris and family. When they returned to Sheridan the Misses Georgia and Dorothy Norris accompanied them to spend the summer.

Miss Leona Russell is recovering from a recent illness.

Mrs. Frank Tanfield was a patient at the Hanna hospital but is able to be about again.

The wedding of Miss Dorothy Cook, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Cook, and William Tripplet was solemnized in the Methodist Church on June 29. The bride wore blue and entered the church on the arm of her father to the strains of the wedding march played by Mrs. Henry Peterson, being preceded by her sister, Mrs. Foss as Matron of Honor. They were met at the altar by the groom and his best man, Jack While. The newly-weds will make their home in Hanna where Mr. Tripplet is employed.

Mrs. Edward While returned from Nebraska where she visited with her parents.

Miss Pearl Nelson of Denver, visited here for a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Nelson.

Mrs. John Hughes and children are visiting relatives in Colorado.

A reception was held in the Community Hall for Rev. and Mrs. Wood to which the community was invited. A large attendance enjoyed the musical program and readings, after which light refreshments were served.

Miss Dorothy Russell, of Denver, was a recent visitor, having been called here by the illness of her sister, Leona.

Miss Hazel Jones entertained on June 22nd at a card party. Her guests were the Misses Dorothy and Muriel Russell, Irene Lucas, Marian and Bessie Hinek, Bertha Ekman and Doris Sherratt.

Miss Hazel Jones returned to Denver after having spent a six weeks' vacation with her parents. Her brother John accompanied her.

Dr. and Mrs. Wood and small daughter and son (Lawrence) of Greeley were the guests of their son and daughter-in-law, Rev. and Mrs. Wood, on the Fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Muir of Long Beach, California, stopped off to call on Mr. James MacDonald enroute from Minnesota to their home.

Joe Rogers of Winton is visiting with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Lucas.

Among the Hanna people who motored to the Snowy Range on the Fourth were Mr. and Mrs. Matt Wakkuri and family, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Lucas and family, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Barton and family, Mr. and Mrs. John Lee and family, Mr. and Mrs. James McArdle and family, and the Klaseen family.

Mrs. Martha Woolsey had as her guests her sister, Mrs. Ada Robinson, son and family, Mr. and Mrs. Loren, Ray and Marjorie from Kansas City.

Jack Ainsworth returned from Cripple Creek, Colorado, where he has been working in a gold mine.

Miss Rose Harrison and Irvin McDaniel of Fort Collins were married in Rawlins on June 22nd at the Catholic Church, Father O'Grady performing the ceremony. The bride is the daughter of Mrs. Mary Harrison of Hanna and has been teaching school for several years past.

The wedding of Miss Irene Lucas and Andrew Ruskanen, both of Hanna, was performed at the Episcopal Church in Rawlins by Rev. F. F. Kraft on July 6. The couple will make their home in Hanna where the groom is employed.

Miss Hannah Puro left for Chicago where she will visit relatives indefinitely.

Mr. and Mrs. Hansen of Spokane, Washington, (who lived in Hanna several years ago) are visiting here with relatives. Mrs. Hansen will be remembered as Miss Hazel Case before her marriage.

Miss Edna Klaseen spent a week visiting friends in Hayden, Colorado.

The Office Broom

Frank McCarty, former Mine Superintendent at various of our mining districts, is ensconced at his summer home (Pinedale) where he can fish in the various streams and lakes in that vicinity to his heart's content, his spare moments devoted to the "onerous" duties connected with being President of the Old Timers' Association.

"Bob" Muir and wife reached Rock Springs July 6th, and spent a few days renewing friendships. He regretted exceedingly his inability to be present at the Eleventh Annual Reunion of the Old Timers Association. Your columnist showed him the group photo and he picked out a large number of former "buddies". Since leaving Long Beach, "Bob" had motored over seven thousand miles.

Gus (A. H.) Anderson, after being a resident of Rock Springs and vicinity for the past fifty years, made his initial visit to Yellowstone Park a few weeks since and reports it "a land of wonders."

Joe Dyett, one of our "oldest" Old Timers, says of the evening entertainment recently put on for their amusement at the Old Timers Building, the "piece de resistance" was the young lady who "bent back and forth."

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Butler, at this writing, are motoring

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through Oregon and Washington, and before returning to this city will visit at several places in California.

Old Timer "Jack" Smith "flew" to California and back recently to spend a few days with his mother.

GOLF

They do not know what golf may be
Who call it childish play
To drive a globule from a tee
And follow it away.
They do not understand who scoff
And all its virtues miss,
Who think that this is all of golf—
For golf is more than this.

For golf is earth's ambassador
That comes to haunts of men
To lure them from the banking floor,
The counter and the pen,
To lead them gently by the hand
From toil and stress and strife
And guide them through the summer land,
Along the path of life.

The pastime of philosophers,
For such a man must be
When far away the golf ball whirs
And hides behind a tree.
A man may see his business fall
And never turn a hair,
But men are strong who lose the ball
And still refuse to swear.

It is a game of honor, too,
That tries the souls of men.
It's easy in the public view
To all be honest then,
But he deserves an angel's wings
Who paths of trust has trod
When left alone with just two things—
His score-card and his God.

—*Author unknown.*

The "Sentinels of Safety" trophy will repose for another year in our possession, "C" Mine, Superior, presenting the best record amongst bituminous operators for 1934. It is quite probable that the presentation and accompanying dinner to the employes of "C" property will be arranged for August 23rd at the Old Timers Building. More anon.

THE MODERN TREND

Foreman (to small son of workman who has met with an accident): When will your dad be fit for work again?

Boy: Can't say for certain, but it won't be for a long time.

Foreman: What makes you think that?

Boy: 'Cause compensation's set in.

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To Be The One You Will Decide To Purchase

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